



THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

JUNE, 1736.

A View of the Weekly ESSAYS and DISPUTES in this Month.

The following is a Postscript to a Letter from Rica in France to Ali-Beg at Ispahan, in a new Collection of Persian Letters now publishing abroad.



HERE is a ridiculous Story current in this Country, which I should not mention to thee, if it had not Credit with a great many People.

'Tis given out, that the glorious and invincible *Thamas Kouli*, chief Kan and Vicar General of our sublime Monarch, is an *European* by Extraction, and born of *Nazarene* Parents; not considering the Absurdity and Self-contradiction of the Story, it being reported all at the same Time, that he is a *Frenchman*, a *Fleming*, an *Englishman*, a *Scot*, an *Irishman*, and I know not what besides.

If there is but a Family in any Part of *Europe* with a Name like *Caulican*, (by which they murder the true Name of our victorious Regent) and especially if of this Family there is one Vagabond strolling abroad, this is enough to make it immediately go down that this Mr. *Somebody*, who

was thought to be lost, must be the famous Conqueror of the *Turks*, the traiterous Race of the unworthy *Omar*. But how impertinent is this, which I even blush at while I am repeating it! Can the *Nazarenes*, who in other Respects are so knowing, be ignorant that the Term *Kan*, which they make to be a Part of the Name of our Great General, is only used to express a Dignity very much like that of *Marshal*, only the *Marshals* have not, like our *Kans*, Troops in their own Pay? Are those *Nazarenes* ignorant, that according to our Religion, Laws, and Customs, no *Foreigner*, whether a *Profelyte* or not, can be vested with all the Authority and Power of our sublime *Sophi*?

Nevertheless, if we consider the various Opinions of the *Infidels* about the Origin of the Great *Thamas Kouli* in another View, I think they do him a great deal of Honour; for as heretofore the Elements disputed about the Great Prophet *Mahomet*, so the several Nations of the Earth now dispute and envy one another the Glory of being the Native Country of our matchless Conqueror.

Universal Spectator, May 29. N^o 391.

A rational Contempt of Death, in the remarkable Behaviour of two Ladies.

THE first Instance is that of a marry'd Lady, who with all the Charms that are requisite to make a Woman amiable, was treated in the most barbarous Manner by her Husband; whom notwithstanding all his ill Usage she most affectionately lov'd. But nor her Love, nor her Charms, had any Power to force from him a grateful Return; he parted from her to live with a common Prostitute of the Town, which struck her so deeply to the Heart that it flung her into a severe Sickness which terminated in her Death. When she found she cou'd not possibly live much longer she call'd for Pen and Ink and wrote the following Billet to her Husband.

To Mr. ———

My Dear,

AS I employ'd every Moment of my Life to please you, but in Vain; I am still willing to employ my last in what I am assur'd will give you a sensible Pleasure; that is to tell you, I have not many more to live. Even while I write I expect Death would render my Letter imperfect, but if he suffers me to write three Lines more I'll meet him with Courage and Resignation—You will now expect Reproaches from me; and justly you may expect 'em: But I have too much Generosity, too much Love, and too much Religion, to make you such a Return: No, my Dear, I forgive you from my Soul; and only desire that as you never paid any Regard to my former Wishes, yet you would to my last: I conjure you then for your own Welfare to abandon what will prove your Ruin: Seek a virtuous Wife, and make up in her, the Loss of your

LAVINIA.

I shall make no Comment on this Lady's Behaviour, but leave it to every Reader's Heart: This only I shall add, that the Fatigue of penning this Letter so exhausted her Spirits that she sunk on her Pillow, and in a Quarter of an Hour after expir'd.

The other Instance is of a young Gentlewoman who was privately contracted to a Gentleman, but a Fever interrupted their Loves by putting an End to her Life: Just before her Death she sent him an Epistle, in which she enclos'd the Letter he had wrote to her: The following is a genuine Copy of it.

S I R,

IN Answer to your kind Enquiry, I think myself oblig'd to tell you, that I this Morning sent for my Physician and Apothecary, who (at my earnest Request) have been so sincere as to tell me, that their Skill and Medicines can be of no farther Service to me: I have often experienced their Judgment, and my present Weakness confirms their Opinion; and I am satisfy'd, my Life is almost at an End. I may now, in Justice to your Merits, (tho' perhaps, not necessary to tell you) confess, how much I have esteem'd your Person, and revered your Virtues; and believe, the Regard you have profess'd for my Person was sincere; since neither my Fortune, nor future Expectations, were equal to yours. 'Tis for this Reason, Sir, that I return you my Thanks and your Letters; and assure you, that none but my own Eyes have ever seen them; and that, if I am not depriv'd of my Reason, the Secret shall die with me. I have been so long inur'd to the Thoughts of dying, that they are grown familiar to me, and have prevented my laying any impracticable Schemes of Happiness in this Life: And have likewise given me Time to reflect, and repent of many Crimes, many Follies, and many Inadvertencies.

etier, which in my perfect Health appear'd very *inconsiderable*: I have took my Leave of all my Friends except one faithful Attendant, who has promis'd not to leave me, 'till my Eyes are clos'd for ever. May you live, Sir, long and happy, and in your last Moments enjoy a firm and well grounded Hope of future Happiness, with as much Serenity of Mind, as that which is the present happy Condition of,

Your Sincere and Faithful Friend,
SABINIA.

A Love Letter on a Death-Bed seems at first to betray either a great deal of Folly or Madness, but there is nothing which runs thro' the Whole of this but shews the Lady to have been of a generous Temper, a Woman of good Sense, and a good Christian. I believe I may offend some classical Critics by preferring the Behaviour of these Ladies in the Hour of Death to the rigid Severity of Cato, or to the jocular Buffoonry of Adrian: But yet this I will venture to assert, that the first was more generous than Cato in forgiving Injuries, the latter more sensible and resolv'd than Adrian in her Gaiety, and the Conduct of both far superior in Virtue, as it was more consonant to the Dictates of Nature.

Daily Gazetteer, May 31. N^o 289.

Part of another Letter from RICA to ALI-BEG, containing his Character of Prince EUGENE.

Dear ALI,

BEFORE this Letter comes to thy Hands, thou wilt undoubtedly have heard of the melancholy Tidings which engross all Conversation here at this Time, viz. the Death of the Great Eugene, whose Name has been sounded with so much Glory thro' the Universe for above these 30 Years past. Thou hast been no Stranger to his great Achievements. I remember how often thou hast talked of them with Admi-

ration, and perceive that the good People of Europe join with thee in their Sense of that great General's Merit. They give him an Elogium which is due to him alone, and which no other General after him will perhaps ever deserve, viz. his having always routed the Enemies of his Prince, without ever making one Man an Enemy to himself.

This General, for many Years, kept the Field against Lewis XIV. to whom he was a Subject born. He gained several Victories over that Monarch; and 'tis reckoned, that Death has been obliged to him for the Lives of as many thousand Frenchmen as Turks; and yet I protest, Dear Ali, I find the French themselves not a little concerned for the Loss of this great Man, and somewhat more perhaps than the Nation for which he has often exposed his Life, and which is obliged to him, in great Measure, for the Figure we see it now makes. Nothing but such true Heroism as his, and such sublime Virtues, can demand a Tribute of that Kind from Enemies themselves; nevertheless this glorious Tribute is what he would not have acquired, if his Valour and Skill in Arms had been his sole Accomplishments. How many Conquerors have we seen spreading Terror wherever they came, with no better Character attending their Expeditions than that of cruel Robbers? But it was not so with the Great Eugene; he never fought but by Order of his Sovereign, and for the Defence of his Country; and tho' he was constantly crowned with Lawrels, his Inclination was always for Peace, when it could be made with Honour to his Prince and his Allies.

But what has more than all contributed to the general Esteem and Veneration of Mankind for the Great Eugene is, that he was as much a Hero in the Cabinet as at the Head of Armies; and 'tis agreed by all

who knew him personally, that he possessed all the good Qualities of the Heart and the Mind in the most eminent Degree. He obliged his Friends with the same Zeal as he served his Prince, and treated his Domesticks more like a Father than a Master. His Generosity and Magnificence, his exquisite Taste for the Arts and Sciences, and his Liberalities to those who excelled in them, have swallowed up the greatest Part of his Revenues, how considerable soever they were. In short, such a Constellation of Virtues would have become a Throne itself; and those Nations may be called happy indeed, which have such a Prince to govern them, as was the Man whom *Azzail* the Angel of *Death* has now taken out of *Europe*.

Daily Gazetteer, June 1. N^o 290.

The Craftsman charg'd with Opposition to all Kingly Power.

I AM very glad (says *Britannus*) the *Craftsman* has opened his Budget so wide, and let us so frankly into all the *Grievances* that his Party intend to redress, all the mischievous Part of *Perogative* which they design to remove, with the Arguments by which thy are to support their Scheme. We shall hence be better able to judge of their Patriotism, when we have a View of their whole Plan, than we were before, when they let us see but a Part of it; tho' it must be owned, from the Sample they first gave us, a tolerable Guess might be made at the Piece.

When they proposed to divest their Prince of his Sovereignty over his Army, and by that means to take the Power of War out of his Hands, it was natural enough to suppose, that their next Step would be to disarm him of the Power of Peace; but that they should so quickly lay open the Design of taking from him all Power, was hardly to be expected.

Let us consider what a *King* the *Faction* would leave us at last; let us consider the *Crown*, as dispossessed of all those Powers to which the *Craftsman* objects, and which he describes as *mischievous Prerogative* (see p. 259.) Suppose then, according to the *Craftsman's* Scheme, the Power of making Peace, the Power of disbanding Regimental Officers, and the Power of calling, continuing, proroguing, and dissolving *Parliaments* all taken from the *Crown*; suppose further, the *Crown* to be stripped of its Supremacy over the Church, of its Power of summoning National or Provincial Synods, of its Supreme Right of Patronage over all Ecclesiastical Benefices, of its Right to bestow Honours and confer Dignities, of its Power of pardoning and of putting the Laws in Execution, of its Power to recover its Revenues; suppose at the same Time those Laws to be abolished, which bring absolute Safety to the Person of the King, and secure him from doing Wrong; suppose, I say, all the Eye-Sores of Modern Patriots removed, and the *Crown* thus robbed of all its Supports, and I ask where would be Kingship? Where would be Monarchy? In what would the Kingly Power consist? Would it be any thing but a Name? Or would it be that long, when the Power was gone? Is there not Reason to think, that those who discover such an Aversion to all the Power of a King, would soon take a Disgust to the Name, and that they would both lie buried in one common Grave?

Prompter, June 4. N^o 165.

An odd Kind of Vanity expos'd.

THERE is a Set of Persons, who have been good for something formerly, tho' they are of no manner of Use at present. I know a Person, who was an excellent Mathematician formerly, that now does not

not so much as know what a *Line*, or an *Angle* is. There is a very ingenious Musician of my Acquaintance, who could play all *Corelli* at Sight *formerly*, that can't distinguish a Jig from one of *Handell's* *Airs*. One can hardly go into any mixed Company, A but one will find the one half composed of this kind of Creature: Mention any Science, any Art, any Game, and they understood it perfectly well *formerly*; they are sensible of the Respect paid to those that are good for something, and are resolved, B since it is out of their Power at *present*, to have been *so formerly*, when no-body can contradict them.

Nomus, who is good for no one earthly Thing, was good for every Thing *formerly*: He is older than the Company he keeps, and knew C every Thing that was to be known, before they were born. At the same Time, this *Rasa Tabula* is humble in his *former* Perfections, and is as well pleased to be allowed to have play'd well at Cricket, or Bowls, *formerly*, D as to have been Master of *Aristotle*, or *Euclid*. There is an old Fellow, who comes to a Coffee-house near my Lodgings, who assumes very much to himself, upon having been a fine Gentleman *formerly*: It would make one laugh to hear this old Wretch value himself upon the E Whiteness of his *former* Teeth, now that he has not a Stump left; and the Beauty of his Legs, at the same Time that he walks upon Crutches.

Among the fair Sex, there are Numbers, who have been good for something *formerly*. *Acantha* never danced *formerly*, without having been the Occasion of two or three Duels, every Time she moved: At *present*, *Acantha* can't waddle across a Room, without being sneer'd at. *Melissa* was as famous *formerly*, for a fine Complexion, tho' now she has a Skin G like an *Ethiop*. *Distinna* had the nicest Shape, *formerly*, that, at *present*, has one of her Shoulders two Inches higher than the other.

It is observable of these fair Proficients of *former* Days, that those Qualifications which they really had, they very generously give up: Thus *Acantha*, who was reckoned the best Housewife in her Parish, always buys a Yard of Silk more than she wants for a Gown, and is surprized at those who can guess to a Nail. *Melissa*, who had no less Skill in the Shape of a Night-Cap, can't cut the smallest Pattern out: and *Distinna*, whose minced Pyes had been talked of every Christmas for ten Years together, can't now tell the Taste of one.

The Passion of having been Master, or Mistress, of every Qualification, Art, or Science, that happens to be mentioned in Discourse, has changed a great many Persons of both C Sexes, into Characters, which, at other Times, they take every Opportunity they can lay hold of, to ridicule. I have known one, who, at *present*, is little better than an *Atheist*, who was an excellent *Divine formerly*, merely because it was mentioned in his Company: Half an Hour after, in another Company, he was as great an *Atheist formerly*, as he had been a *Divine* before, and for the same Reason. *Teraminta*, the other Day, told *Lady Tattle*, she *Sung* excellently well *formerly*, but could never abide *Dancing*. At *Lady Gad's*, (the next Visit she paid) she *Danced formerly*, as well as she had *Sung* at *Lady Tattle's* before; and hated *Singing*, as much as the Minute before she had *Dancing*.

F A Person that goes into Company with a previous Knowledge of this odd Species of *present* Blanks, may make himself extremely merry. When I meet with any of them, I take an Opportunity of mentioning, one after another, every Art and Science, that have ever been in the Possession of Mankind; and am not a little proud, of being acquainted with Persons, who have been such universal *Connoisseurs formerly*. I can reckon

reckon in the small Circle of my Coffee-house Acquaintance, ten *Quondam Raphaels*, as many *Phidias's*, five *Archimedes's*, three *Homers*, and two *Amphions*, who have unhappily outlived their respective Knowledge, and, at present, know nothing, either of *Painting*, *Sculpture*, *Geometry*, *Poetry*, or *Musick*.

Craftsman, June 5. N^o 518.

The Case of Mother GIN consider'd.

S I R,

THE ministerial Advocates have lately made themselves merry with the approaching Fate of poor *Mother Gin*, whom they represent as a *Patriot*, and a *Jacobite*, tho' I always apprehended her to be in the Interest of the *other Side*. It is certain she came over to *England* with *K. William*, and hath received great Encouragement from the Government ever since. But I always pity People in Distress, of whatever Party they may be, and can never find in my Heart to insult them, however justly they may have brought their Misfortunes upon themselves. I had the Curiosity to see the late *Jonathan Wild* go to the Gallows; but instead of taking any Pleasure in beholding so notorious a Criminal brought to Justice, I was shock'd at the Barbarity of the Populace, who pursued him in his last Moments with horrid Imprecations, and even with brutal Violence.

As for *Mother Gin*, it must be own'd she hath been a great Offender, and that some Course ought to be taken with her; but I am not for having her knock'd on the Head, without any Trial, or so much as being heard in her own Defence.

The Charge against her is, that being an *evil Spirit*, and dealing with the *Devil*, she hath such a Power over the Minds and Bodies of the common People, that she can command them at Pleasure, and put them upon

the most desperate Attempts; that she hath almost destroy'd the present Race already, by her pernicious Influence; and if she is suffer'd to go on in these Practices much longer, there will hardly be a *labouring Man*, or a *breeding Woman*, left in the whole Kingdom.

This is a terrible Accusation, indeed, and I am afraid partly just; but still I am against all violent Proceedings, unless in Cases of absolute Necessity; and I cannot help thinking that if 500 wise Men were to lay their Heads together, some Method might be found out to prevent her doing Mischief, without coming to downright Extremities.

There is something particularly hard in her Case at this Time, when *Witches* and *Conjurers* have met with so much Indulgence, that the only Law against them is repeal'd, (see p. 157.) but why should one Sort of evil Spirits be favour'd more than another?

Mother Gin hath likewise had the common Fate of People under Misfortunes, not only to be deserted, but even to be the most violently oppos'd by those, who lye under the strongest Obligations to her; I mean the Gentlemen of the Army; for tho' the Author of her Life asserts, that she had taken such an Aversion to Standing Armies, that no Consideration could prevail on her to appear in any Undertaking of the least Consequence, if she heard but the Bounce of a Firelock, or the Beat of a Drum; notwithstanding this Assertion, I say, it is well known that she hath been a constant Follower of the Camp, and was always receiv'd there with Marks of the highest Esteem. I appeal to the Officers themselves, whether the glorious Victories of the last War were not, in a great Measure, owing to her Assistance; and whether they think it possible to go thro' another, without it. Nay, I make it a Question whether they will not feel the Loss of her

her even in *Hyde-Park*. It is therefore very unaccountable what could induce *them*, of all Mankind, to run in an Herd so strongly against an *old Friend*, who is always ready to whet up their Courage; unless they really believed she was engaged in a Plot against them, and had undertaken to render the *Army* unfit for Service. But I protest I can see no great Danger of this; and if the *good old Lady* does now and then carry off a Man or two, she makes them ample Amends in the Article of *Recruiting*; for *Mother Gin* was always a good Friend to *Serjeant Kite*, and hath such a winning Way with her, that she will make an idle Fellow *list*, whether he will or no.

But whatever Prejudices the *Officers* may have conceived against her, the Body of the *common Soldiers* are certainly in her Interest; and if they should be order'd to attend her *Execution*, it would be the most disagreeable Service they ever went upon. If they were commanded to shoot *their own natural Mothers* thro' the Heart, I believe it would not give them half the Compunction.

What the same *Author* relates, concerning the Downfal of *our good Mother*, is equally true; for tho' the *Patriots*, as they are ironically call'd, were for putting a Stop to her *irregular Practices*, and the *Disorders* so justly laid to her Charge, it is notorious that the finishing Blow came from *another Quarter*; and I hope it will not be long a Secret on *what Account*; for if it should appear to have been done for the sake of *Lucre*, or a *Reward*, as is too frequent in such Cases, it will naturally make us suspect the Credit of her *Accusers*, and take off a good deal from the Merit of the Thing itself. In this Case, she will prove a * *Vampyre* to the Nation, and as she bewitch'd us, whilst

alive, will continue to torment us, when she is *dead*.

A One Gentleman, indeed, of great Sagacity, was pleased to express his Joy upon hearing that *some Persons* were like to get a Penny by *this Job*; for then, *said he*, we may be sure of *their Assistance* in carrying it on.

B But supposing *Mother Gin* to be as vile a Creature as her worst Enemies have represented her; why should other innocent People suffer on her Account? Why must our good Friend and Ally, *Monfieur Nantz*, our Countryman, *Mr. Rum*, and that moderate Lady *Mrs. Punch*, with all the collateral Branches of that numerous Family, be charged with her Enormities, and included in the same Sentence? *These People* have lived many Years in great Credit amongst their Neighbours, and supported Thousands of Families, who must now beg their Bread, or take to some other worse Course of Life.

D In Answer to this it is said, that *Mother Gin* is so nearly related to all *these good Folks*, that it was absolutely necessary to destroy *them*, in order to get at *her*; and that as for those, who get their Living under them, they must shift for themselves, as well as they can.

E Great Intercession was made, in particular, for *Mr. Rum*, and *Madam Punch*; it being alledg'd, in their Behalf, that our *Sugar Colonies* and several other Branches of our *Trade* depended very much upon them; but to this it was answer'd, in the same high Tone, that neither our *Trade*, nor our *Colonies*, did the Nation half so much Good as that damn'd Bitch, *Mother Gin*, did it Mischief; and therefore, whatever may be the

F G Consequence, she must be destroy'd. In short, every Thing was obliged to give Way to this Torrent of *Re-sentment* against *Mother Gin*; whose

* Dead Bodies, in one Part of Hungary, said to suck the Blood of the Living.—See the London Magazine for May, 1732. p. 76.

disorderly Behaviour, for some Time past, hath not only drawn this Storm upon her *own Head*, but involv'd *all her most distant Relations* in the same Ruin.

We are told, as a farther Justification of such Proceedings, that the total Destruction of *this drunken old Beast* will prove of great Service to that worthy Gentleman, Sir *John Barleycorn*; which I am ready to admit, in some Degree; but I am afraid that it will likewise be for the Interest of Mr. *French* and Mr. *Port*, who have already gain'd too much Footing amongst us.

I must not conclude without observing that our Brethren and Fellow-Subjects of *North Britain*, who seldom mistake their *own Interest*, differ very much from us in their Notions of *this Affair*, and are so far from being frighten'd out of their Wits at *Mother Gin's* Popularity, that they have obtained a Licence for Her to continue in *their Country* free and unmolested as heretofore. Whether they or we have acted with the most Prudence, on this Occasion, will be seen in a short Time.

I am, SIR,

Your humble Servant,

A MODERATE MAN.

§. Of the Tythe Bill being lost in the House of Lords.

IT is certainly high Time (says Mr. *D'Anvers*) for the ministerial Implements to leave off Scribbling; or, at least, to breathe a little, as Mr. *Walsingham* express'd it, before They begin again; for they have promis'd and vow'd so many Things in their Master's Name, that They cannot turn themselves any Way without being caught in an Inconsistency, or a Contradiction. When Mr. *Walsingham* was put in Mind of the PROPO-

sition, which the Ministers made to the Dissenters, as he inform'd us himself, that if the latter would assist the former with their Interest at the late general Election, they might in Return expect all the Assistance in their Power for obtaining the Repeal of the *Test Acts*; (see p. 175 E.) I say, when he was put in Mind of this, he shuffled and prevaricated as long as he could; but at last he summ'd up his Apology for the *M—rs*, as he calls his Patrons, in the following Words.

* To the Dissenters, and to all Men, they manifest their true Regard for the Rights and Ease of the Subjects, by the Countenance they give at this Instant to the Bill for regulating the Recovery of Tythe; a Bill, which, tho I do not enter into the Controversy on the present Form of it, may be improved into a very reasonable Law, and will be a Monument to the Praise of this Administration, that tho' they cannot grant every Indulgence desired by Dissenters, they will interpose in the most strenuous Manner to ease them from any Oppression.

I wish Mr. *Walsingham* would now be pleased to let us know how this reasonable Law happen'd to be lost in the House of Lords; that is, whether his Patron follow'd it thither, bona Fide, with his Countenance; or how it came to pass that his Interposition, in the most strenuous Manner, had less Effect in this Case than in many others.—But whatever might be the Reason, the Presbyterians and the Quakers may now shake Hands, and bemoan their Disappointments together.

N. B. Since the foregoing was printed off, I have been inform'd (says Mr. *D'Anvers*) that the Gentleman, who wrote under the Name of *Walsingham*, is dead; and therefore think my self obliged to declare, that if I had known

this sooner, or even that he was ill, I should have avoided any Thing personal against him. (See the List of Deaths.)

Fog's Journal, June 5. N^o 396.

Of Kings and Ministers; and Tyranny according to Law.

IT is become the Cant of our present Set of Mercenaries, (says Fog) that to descant upon the Conduct of Men in Power, is attacking the K—, and that to expose the Follies and Ignorance of Ministers, is a Design to subvert the Constitution. Let us therefore see what a Writer of some Reputation among those who once pretended to be Whigs says upon this Subject: I mean Sir Richard Steele, in a Paper call'd the *Englishman*.

While the Liberties of Rome remained entire, there could be nothing said more to the Honour of a Man, than that he was a *Roman*; and for the very same Reason, so long as we continue true to our own Laws, and the Constitution of our Country, may every Inhabitant of this Island glory in the Name of an *Englishman*!—

Considering the inestimable Blessings which we enjoy in a greater Measure than any other Nation now in Being, what should be the Duty of every *Englishman*, and of you in particular, but to maintain his Happiness and Birthright to the utmost?—To stand by the free Constitution of his Country, with his Discourse, with his Pen, and with his Sword?—In a Word, with his whole Might and Main.—

It is the Prerogative of the Prince in this Nation to chuse his Ministers, but it is certainly the Privilege of the People, by their Representatives, to judge of, to censure, and even to arraign the Conduct of those Ministers; nei-

ther is it any Excuse for them to say, when they have done amiss, we intended it for the best—The Supreme Being, who is all knowing, may accept the Will for the Deed; but Men must, especially in Matters which concern the Good of the Commonwealth, acquit or condemn according to the Action; for they cannot enter into the Intention.

In those Kingdoms where an Absolute and Tyrannical Government prevails, the Prince and his Ministers are in Effect one and the same Thing; but God be praised it is quite otherwise with us—our Laws have fenced the Person of the Prince as it were with a Wall of Brass—he is by them secured from Violence, or any Imputation of doing Wrong; but his Ministers are by the same Laws left as open to Accusations of all Kinds, as any other of their Fellow-Subjects; nay, what is still more, an *Englishman* may (if I understand any Thing of the Constitution) have the utmost Dislike, nay Horror, for what is done by the Ministers, at the same Time that he entertains and shews the greatest Veneration as well as Duty for his Prince.—

In another Place the same Author says, As to People in Power and Place, I shall always honour them, when I see them affect Greatness, by making their Sovereign and their Country great; for I confess I cannot think of a juster Measure for examining the Merit of such Persons as happen to be placed in the high Employments of the State, than by comparing the Figure which their Country makes in the Eyes of other Nations, with that which it made before, while others enjoyed the same Employments.— If at any Time I should see those

It must be observed, that this is a Letter directed to the Author of the *Englishman*.

R r

which

• which some are pleased to call
• Great Men, enjoy the same Advantages and Assistances, which the
• most successful of their Predecessors enjoyed, and the Glory of the
• Nation should nevertheless languish in their Hands, they must without
• doubt appear to want the Honesty and Ability of those who with the
• same Means and Power made their
• Country great and flourishing.

I agree with our Author, (says *Fog*) that nothing could be more honourable than the Name of a *Roman*, while they continued tenacious of their Liberties; but when he puts the Test of their Honour upon their being just to their Laws and their Constitution, he should have explained himself more particularly.

The *Romans* lost their Liberties by the Bribery that was introduced in the Election of Magistrates, and by the Corruption of their Senate; when this Senate was thus become corrupt, they made just such Laws as any Scoundrel in Power directed them to make; they enacted Laws to defend bad Government, and to make the Oppressors of the People safe; (and this Method is taken by all those who intend to intail Servitude upon Posterity;) and the Flatterers of those Times extoll'd all the Oppressors of their Country for governing according to Law. *Tiberius* often said (no doubt with a Sneer) that he did nothing contrary to Law; all the Villainies of *Sejanus* had the Sanction of Law.—When he and his whole Family were afterwards destroyed, and his Daughter ravish'd by the common Hangman, it was according to Law; it was the Will of *Tiberius*, that it should rather be done according to Law by the Senate, than by his own Command, without Law.—What were their Bribes paid them for, but to take upon them the Odium of all the infamous Actions of his Ministers? to skreen and defend those Ministers from the Resentments of the People

as long as they pleas'd him, and to hang them up in Case he was out of Humour with them.

Let one thing be taken for granted, that wherever there is a corrupt Senate, let the Ministers be never so rapacious or arbitrary, they will neither rob, cheat nor oppress but according to Law. In such a Government there will be Law enough; but no Liberty. It has been said before, and ought to be often repeated, that of all kind of Tyrannies there is none so wicked in the Governors, nor so oppressive to the Governed, as Tyranny established by Law.

Daily Gazetteer, June 5. N^o 294.

The Revolution defended, against the Craftsman. (See p. 259)

THE Gentlemen who so long supported the *Craftsman*, being retired, the common Writer of it is so intirely destitute of Judgment, and of all publick Abilities, that he is below the Notice of a reasonable Man; and so the World judges: For he has wrote till no Man reads, and has brought a *Journal*, which sold off 8 or 10000 a Week down to 3000; and yet, scribbling only for Pay, he obstinately perseveres in his Folly, and has the Vanity to imagine, that he *thinks* and *reasons* even upon Subjects of the utmost Importance to Mankind.

The Subject he has now resumed, is the *antient* and *modern* Constitution, *Prerogative* and *Liberty*; and whether we got or lost by the *Revolution*.

The two Prerogatives, of raising Money without Law, and dispensing with Law, subverted the very Foundations of our Government, and put all our Rights and Liberties into the Hands of the King; and these Prerogatives were expressly condemned and set aside by the *Bill of Rights*, at the Revolution.

The abolishing of these Prerogatives,

tives, and a Third, of governing without Parliaments, was, in Reality, abolishing all that mischievous, destructive kind of Prerogative, which occasioned such loud and just Complaints in former Times.

This was the Reason of my affirming, in some former Discourses, that the King hath now no *Prerogative*, but *legal Rights*; and that our Freedom from the King's Prerogative was not only *claimed*, but *effectually asserted and secured* by the Revolution. For, by our Freedom from the King's Prerogative, must necessarily be meant, Freedom from all that mischievous destructive Prerogative, which was inconsistent with the very Being of our Laws, and the very Nature of a free Government; but not an Exemption from that Prerogative which is necessary to preserve the Balance of the Constitution; which is the Case of the Prerogative since the Revolution.

This is enough, at present, to shew Mr. D'Anvers's thorough Hatred to the Revolution, and compleat Knavery in Argument; for, when he undertook to review all those Powers which have commonly passed under the Name of Prerogative, he carefully omitted to mention those which alone created all the Evils formerly complained of; and which were absolutely abolished at the Revolution.

F. OSBORNE.

London Journal, June 5. N^o 833.

Female Education.

THE Old Method of Education, particularly of young Ladies, was preferable to the New, especially as Mothers were not ashamed, nor afraid, of taking it on themselves. There is something in the tender Name of Mother, which makes Instruction better received than it can be from one armed only with the delegated Authority of a Governess; besides the Coldness now too often shewn

by Mothers to their Progeny in their Non-age, is frequently returned by an unnatural Disrespect from these Children towards their Parents when they are grown up.

The antient, and, indeed, the only right Way of bringing up young Women, was this; they were continually taught, not so much by Precept, as by Example: Their Mothers, tho' Persons of the highest Station, were always employed in some commendable Work, and not nailed to a Table at Quadrille, or addicted to run to Rehearsals, Comedies, and Opera's: Their vacant Hours, which were few, whereas now they are all, were spent in Reading, or in doing Acts of Charity; which, however out of Fashion here, are still the Mode in France, where Dutcheses themselves are proud of being Christians. This easy, this steady Way of leading Children on from Infancy to Youth, and from Youth, to a settled State of Life, had all the high Effects which could be wished for; and a Modern Fine Lady would in those Days have appeared as great a Prodigy, and, I am apt to think, more frightful, than one of Q. Elizabeth's Dames of Honour would seem now.

Having mentioned Q. Elizabeth, let me observe, that she herself underwent a severe Education, and that to this was wholly owing the Figure she afterwards made. Her good Sense was conspicuous in her tender Years, as well as on the Throne; and those Letters of hers which are still extant, and were written during that Period of her Life, will shew, that she spent not her Time in sorting Ribbons, or running about to such Places as a Woman of true Modesty would be ashamed to be seen in. Her Sister Mary, and the amiable, tho' unfortunate Lady Jane Gray, were both Women of Parts, and good Sense, and such they shewed themselves at a Time of Life, when, in our Days, Giddiness is thought a Grace, and

total Ignorance is mistaken for innocent Simplicity. I may add to these the most lovely, and most accomplished Woman that, perhaps, ever lived, the unfortunate *Mary Queen of Scots*; if the Gallantry of that Court in which she was brought up, had not so far turned her Head as to make all her excellent Qualities of little or no Use. If an evil Fate befel *Mary Queen of Scots*, with such prodigious natural and acquired Parts, what must we hope for those who resemble her only in her *Foibles*, and who have learned nothing but what proved a fatal Kind of *Knowledge* to her?

The Duty of Woman lies in a very narrow Compass, consisting, generally speaking, in these two Things, making her Husband easy, and governing her Family with Prudence. As to the First, it can never be done by a Coquettish Levity, and that Air of Freedom, which married Ladies in this Age affect to put on: As to the Latter, it is a Science, a Profession, and, as such, must be acquired with Study, and discharged with Care. Now in order to this, does going to the Dancing School contribute to Housewifery, or is there a Grain of good Sense in twenty *Opera* Songs? Can it be believed that a Child, educated in Shew and Vanity, will grow up a Woman despising both these ridiculous Ideas? And yet, ridiculous as they are, we find them so common, that they have introduced a Notion, at once dishonourable to Mankind, destructive to Society, and dangerous to the State; I mean, that *Marriage is a foolish Thing, and that the worst of all Ills is a Wife*. If we look into the Laws and Customs of the wisest Nations, and even into those of our Ancestors, we shall find that Sentiments like these were looked on, not as light and idle, but as impious Tenets, Doctrines which tended to the worst Ends, and which

were therefore discourag'd with the greatest Care: Now a days, our *Songs*, our *Plays*, and whatever else serves to characterize a People, are full of these, and yet we carry our Wives and Daughters as much, if not more than ever, to such Places as these Things are heard in.

If Women would recover that Empire which they seem, in a great Measure, to have lost, they must lay aside that Conduct by which they lost it: If they prefer the Possession of a Mind for Life, to the ruling of an Heart for an Hour, they must abandon *Quadrille* and *Masquerades*, and do what their Grandmothers did before them, go often to Church, and be well acquainted with their own Houses: Instead of *Painting in Miniature*, they must study *OEconomy*, and never prefer a splendid Visiting-Day to the Quiet of their Husbands. I do not say, that Women of Fashion are never to see Plays and Opera's; but this I say, let the Consequence be what it will, that they should look on Plays and Opera's as *Diversions* and not as *Business*; they should not lay out Life, with a view to sparkle in a Box, or head a Party for an *Italian Eunuch*. As they have led the present Age astray, they should take Pains to set it right; since we are already described by Foreigners as the *Nation where Fiddlers converse with Lords, and where Lords are proud of being Fiddlers*.

The Rectifying their own Conduct, would of Course affect the Education of their Children; no prudent and virtuous Mother, ever encouraged her Daughter in Pride and Vanity: Example would then, as of old, serve instead of Precept; and the growing Hopes of the next Age would afford us the pleasing Expectation of seeing *Matrimony* rise into Esteem, and *Women* regarded as the last best Work of their Creator.

Prompter,

Prompter, June 11. N^o 167.

Of the late wonderful Discoveries, and Improvements of Arts and Sciences.

THE World, but a few Ages since, was in a very poor Condition, as to *Trade*, and *Navigation*: Nor, indeed, were they much better in other Matters of useful Knowledge. It was a *Green-beaded* Time, every useful Improvement was hid from them; they had neither look'd into Heaven, nor Earth; into the Sea, nor Land, as has been done since. They had *Philosophy* without Experiment; *Mathematicks* without Instruments; *Geometry* without Scale; *Astronomy* without Demonstration.

They made War without Powder, Shot, Cannon, or Mortars; nay, the Mob made their Bonfires, without *Squibs*, or *Crackers*. They went to Sea, without Compass; and sail'd, without the Needle. They view'd the Stars, without Telescopes; and measur'd Latitudes, without Observation. *Learning* had no Printing-Press; *Writing* no Paper, and *Paper* no Ink; the Lover was forc'd to send his Mistress a *Deal Board* for a Love Letter, and a *Billet-Doux* might be about the Size of an ordinary *Trencher*. They were cloath'd, without Manufacture; and their richest Robes were the Skins of the most formidable Monsters. They carried on Trade, without Books; and Correspondence, without Posts: Their Merchants kept no Accounts, their Shopkeepers no Cash Books. They had Chirurgery, without Anatomy; and Physicians, without the *Materia Medica*. They gave Emeticks, without *Hypocucana*; drew Blisters, without *Cantharides*; and cur'd Agues, without the Bark.

As for *Geographick Discoveries*, they had neither seen the North Cape, nor the Cape of Good Hope, South. All the discover'd inhabited World,

which they knew, and conversed with, was prescrib'd within very narrow Limits; viz. France, Britain, Spain, Italy, Germany, and Greece, the lesser Asia, the West Parts of Persia, Arabia, the North Parts of Africa, and the Islands of the *Mediterranean Sea*; and this was the whole World to them. Not that even these Countries were fully known, neither; and several Parts of them not inquir'd into at all. Germany was known little farther than the Banks of the *Elbe*; Poland as little beyond the *Vistula*; or Hungary, beyond the *Danube*. Muscovy, or Russia, perfectly unknown, as much as China beyond it; and India only by a little Commerce upon the Coast, about *Surat* and *Malabar*. Africa had been more known; but, by the Ruin of the *Cartaginians*, all the Western Coast of it was sunk out of Knowledge again, and forgotten: The Northern Coast of Africa in the *Mediterranean* remain'd known, and that was all; for the *Saracens* over-running the Nations which were planted there, ruin'd Commerce, as well as Religion. The *Baltick Sea* was not discover'd; nor even the *Navigation* of it known; for the *Teutonic Knights* came not thither, till the 13th Century.

America was not heard of, nor so much as a Suggestion in the Minds of Men, that any Part of the World lay that Way. The Coasts of *Greenland*, or *Spitsbergen*, and the Whale-Fishing, not known; the best Navigators in the World, at that time, would have fled from a Whale, with much more Fright and Horror, than from the Devil, in the most terrible Shapes, they had been told he appear'd in.

The Coasts of *Angola*, *Congo*, the Gold and the Grain Coasts, on the West Side of Africa, from whence, since that Time, such immense Wealth has been drawn, not discover'd, nor the least Inquiry made after

ter them. All the *East India* and *China* Trade, not only undiscover'd, but out of the Reach of Expectation! *Coffee*, and *Tea*, (those modern Blessings of Mankind) had never been heard of; all the unbounded Ocean, we now call the *South-Sea*, was hid, and unknown; all the *Atlantic Ocean*, beyond the Mouth of the *Straights*, was frightful, and terrible in the distant Prospect; nor durst any one peep into it, otherwise than as they might creep along the Coast of *Africa*, towards *Sallee*, or *Santa Cruz*. The *North Seas* were hid in a Veil of impenetrable Darkness; the *White Sea*, or *Arch-Angel*, was a very modern Discovery; not found out, till Sir *Hugh Willoughby* doubled the *North-Cape*, and paid dear for the Adventure, being frozen to Death, with all his Crew, on the Coasts of *Lapland*; while his Companion's Ship, with the famous Mr. *Chancellor*, went on, to the Gulph of *Russia*, call'd the *White Sea*, where no Christian Strangers had ever been before him.

In these narrow Circumstances stood the World's Knowledge, at the Beginning of the 15th Century, when Men of Genius began to look abroad, and about 'em. Now, as it was wonderful to see a World so full of People, and People so capable of Improvement, yet, so stupid, and so blind, so ignorant, and so perfectly unimprov'd; it was as wonderful, to see, with what a general Alacrity they took the Alarm, almost all together; preparing themselves, as it were, on a sudden, by a general Inspiration, to spread Knowledge thro' the Earth, and to search into every Thing, that it was possible to uncover.

How surprizing is it to look back, so little a Way, behind us, and see, that, even in less than 200 Years, all this (now so Self-wise) Part of the World did not so much as know, whether there was any such Place,

as a *Russia*, a *China*, a *Guinea*, a *Greenland*, or a *North-Cape*? That, as to *America*, it was never supposed, there was any such Place, neither had the World, tho' they stood upon the Shoulders of 4000 Years Experience, the least Thought, so much as that there was any Land, that Way!

As they were ignorant of Places, so of Things also; so vast are the Improvements of Science, that all our Knowledge of Mathematicks, of Nature, of the brightest Part of human Wisdom, had their Admission among us within these two last Centuries.

What was the World then, before? and to what were the Heads and Hands of Mankind apply'd? The Rich had no Commerce, the Poor no Employment; War, and the Sword, was the great Field of Honour, the Stage of Preferment; and you have scarce a Man eminent, in the World, for any Thing, before that Time, but for a furious outrageous falling upon his Fellow-Creatures, like *Nimrod*, and his Successors of modern Memory.

The World is now daily encreasing in experimental Knowledge; and let no Man flatter the Age, with pretending, we are arriv'd to a Perfection of Discoveries.

What's now discover'd, only serves to show, That nothing's known, to what is yet to know.

Daily Gazetteer, June 11. N^o 293.

Of the Declension and Destruction of Empires, States and Kingdoms.

POLITICAL Bodies, as well as Natural ones, are subject to Distempers, and Decay. Wars, Conspiracies, and a Thousand other Accidents will put a Period to the most potent Monarchies, and best constituted States. All those mighty Empires that filled former Ages with their Magnificence, Grandeur and Power, have now no other Traces of them left, than those imperfect Sketches

Sketches that are to be found in the ancient Historians. The superb and sumptuous Kingdoms of the *East*, the brave and opulent Commonwealths of *Greece*, and the glorious Republicks of *Carthage* and *Rome*, have been long since swallowed up in the Abyss of Time; and those great and happy Countries which were once the Seats of Arts and Knowledge, and gave the World so many wise Law-givers, eminent Philosophers, and illustrious Heroes, are now over-run with Superstition and Tyranny, Ignorance and Poverty, and are become either Receptacles for Monks, or Nests for Thieves and Pirates.

But tho' no extraordinary Accidents should happen to a State; tho' it should be engaged in no Wars abroad, nor Factions at home; tho' it should have Strength enough to resist all the Attempts of its foreign Enemies, and Laws so wisely administered, as to have nothing to fear from Domestick ones; yet even in this happy Situation, a Government may visibly languish and decay; the Genius of a People may degenerate; their Dispositions and Manners may alter; their native Spirit and Courage may forsake them; too much Plenty will beget Sloth and Inactivity, and breed as many and as dangerous Diseases in the Body Politick, as in the Human Body.

The *Spaniards* were once a brave, active, enterprizing People; they threatened *Europe* with universal Monarchy; they extended their Conquests beyond the *Line*; and in Countries, till then unknown, founded an Empire, more opulent and extensive than that which they were possessed of at Home. *Venice* was formerly the Mart of *Europe*; all the Wealth and Riches of the *East* passed thro' her Hands; she was in her Prosperity, what *Carthage* had been in former Ages, famous for her Policy, and powerful by her Commerce;

she extended her Conquests, as well as her Navigation, over *Asia*, *Egypt*, *Syria*, *Pontus*, *Greece*, &c. and defeated the whole naval Armament of the *Ottoman Empire*, at the Battle of *Lepanto*. *Genoa*, whose Dominions do not exceed some private Lordships in *England*, grew from a barren Rock into a City, that for State, Riches and Magnificence, equalled the greatest Emporiums in the World: She employ'd above 40,000 Hands in the Silken Manufacture; she gave signal Proofs of her Power against the *Saracens*, and was even a Match for *Venice* herself, when her Admiral *Paganus Doria* engaged the Fleet of that powerful Republick in the Year 1352, near the Streight of *Bosphorus*. And yet what is *Spain*? what is *Venice*? what is *Genoa* now? What is become of that generous Spirit which once animated their People to such glorious Undertakings? The Diminution of their ancient Power and Grandeur, has not been occasioned by foreign Wars, nor by Factions at Home: Other States have suffered more from both those Causes, and yet maintain their Figure in the World; the Truth is, the Genius of those People is wore out; by too much Abundance they became forgetful of the Means, which made them Great and Opulent; like young Spendthrifts come to the Possession of a vast Estate, acquir'd by the Labour, Industry and Frugality of their Ancestors, they squander'd away in a few Years, what had been the Work of Ages to acquire; and saw with Indifference, Trade and Commerce leaving them, and going into other Channels; while they sat at Home, bestowing upon themselves, instead of the real Wealth and Grandeur they had lost, the vain and empty Titles of Magnificent, Illustrious Lords, and Noble *Genoese* and *Venetians*.

Craftsman,

Craftsman, June 12. N^o 519.

Of the Power of the Crown.

DR. D'Avenant observes, in his *Discourse upon Grants and Resumptions*, That all Governments, well and wisely constituted, as soon as they began to form themselves into a political Existence, have separated from private Use a certain Proportion of their Wealth, and assign'd it to the Uses of the Publick. He likewise takes Notice, That good Princes have always made a Distinction between what they held in their private Capacities, and what they held as publick Persons, and Heads of the Commonwealth. He afterwards illustrates this by several Instances, particularly the Conduct of the ancient Romans, who made a Difference between the *Aerarium* and the *Fiscus*; that is, between the publick Stock of the Commonwealth, and the Emperor's private Revenue.

The same Distinction ought always to be made between the publick Treasure of this Kingdom, and the private Revenue of the Crown, or what we call the *Civil List*; for tho' our Kings are trusted, by Virtue of their executive Power, with the ordinary Management of the Treasury, it is to be looked upon only as a Delegation from the People; and there are several Instances in our History of Parliaments, who would not trust the Court with the Disposition of publick Money, but appointed Commissioners of their own to see it applied to the Uses, for which it was granted. During the Minority of Richard II. the Parliament granted a Subsidy, for the Maintenance of a War with France, but clogg'd it with this Condition, that the Money should be lodged in the Hands of *Philpot* and *Waltworth*, two noted Aldermen of London, who were ordered to take Care that it

should be expended only in repelling the Assaults of the French and Castilians, then in League against England. If I do not forget, the Parliament did something of the same Nature, in the Reign of K. James I. as well as in several others.

I am very far from designing to recommend such an invidious Precaution at present; but when we consider the vast Extent of this Power, beyond what it was in former Times, by the Increase of our Expenses, Debts and Taxes, I leave every impartial Man to judge whether it may not hereafter prove dangerous to the Liberties of this Nation, if it should happen to fall into the Hands of an ambitious Prince, or a desperate Minister; and consequently whether it ought not to be laid under some prudent Restraints,

In the Reign of Edward III. no more than 16,000*l.* per Ann. was allow'd for the King's Household, tho' he is no less famous in History for the Splendor of his Court, than his glorious Achievements in the Field; and in an *Abstract of the Records in the Tower*, published by Sir Robert Cotton, I meet with the following Paragraph.

* Hen. 4. Anno 12. When the Revenue and Profits of the Kingdom, together with the Subsidy of Wool and Tenth of the Clergy, amounted to no more than 48,000 *l.* of which 24,000 was allotted for the Expence of the House, most of the Rest to the Guard of the Sea, and Defence of this Kingdom, the Realm of Ireland, and Dominions in France. In this Estimate the Profits by Wards and Marriages was but 2,000 *l.*

From hence it plainly appears that the ancient Revenue of the Crown was not dangerous to the Liberties of the People, whatever Allowances may be made for the Difference in the

* Ex Rot. orig. AR. Conc. H. 4. mark'd 21.

Value of Money at that Time, compared with the present.

We are farther told, that in the 29th Year of Henry VI. the Charge of the Household was reduced to 12,000*l.* a Year.

But, in Q. Elizabeth's Reign, the Profits of the Kingdom being very much increased by Trade, and the Discovery of the *West-Indies*, 40,000*l.* per Ann. was allowed for her Household. At the Restoration of K. Charles II. a Revenue of 1,200,000*l.* a Year was settled upon him during Life, for all the Expenses of the Government; which was reckoned too much at that Time, and even sufficient to render him independent of Parliament. At the Revolution, 700,000*l.* a Year was granted to K. William for the Support of his Household, and the Expenses of his Civil List only; which was likewise continued to Q. Anne; tho' the Parliament afterwards thought fit to make a considerable Deduction out of it, in both those Reigns. His late Majesty had the same Revenues settled upon him, not only without any such Deduction, but even exonerated from a yearly Sum of 36,200*l.* in Pensions, which used always to be paid out of it till the Year 1721. Every Body knows that his present Majesty's Civil List was increased to 800,000*l.* a Year, which the Parliament hath obliged itself to make good, besides 115,000*l.* granted for Arrears, in 1728, and what it is farther likely to gain by the late Act against Spirituous Liquors.

Such a Revenue as this, considered alone, must give the Crown a very great Degree of Power and Influence; but when we add to it the Disposition of Offices, which are every Day growing upon us, and all the other Branches of the executive Power, there is hardly any Thing, which a King of England will not in Time be able to do; and the chief Security of our Liberties will consist in the personal Virtues and good Dis-

positions of the Prince on the Throne.

We shall be told, perhaps, in the old thread-bare Strain, that such a Power is necessary to maintain the Balance of our Constitution; and that the Disposition of Offices being lodg'd in the Crown, the King is as much at Liberty to employ whom he pleases in them, as any private Gentleman is to chuse his own Servants. But nothing can be more fallacious than this Way of Reasoning. The King hath now a distinct Revenue allow'd him by Parliament, for the Maintenance of his royal Household, and the Support of the Honour and Dignity of the Crown. So far therefore the Parallel will hold good; and a King of Great Britain hath the same Right to chuse his own Servants, whom he pays out of the Civil List, as any private Gentleman whatsoever. But, with all due Submission and Defe-

I apprehend that the Case is not altogether the same, with Regard to Employments in the Army, the Fleet, the Treasury, the Custom-House, and other Offices of a publick Nature, which properly belong to the Nation, for whose Service they were instituted, and at whose Expence they are supported. I hope there will be no Occasion to explain this ungrateful Subject any farther; for even Mr. Osborne himself was formerly pleased to admit that a King of England is not absolutely at Liberty to dispose of national Employments, according to his own private Inclination; nay, he went so far as to assert, that his late Majesty would not have deserved to wear the Crown, if he had employed any other Persons than those, whom he did employ. This is an ample Concession that there is a Kind of Duty incumbent upon the Prince to make use of his Trust, in the Disposition of Employments, for the Good of the Kingdom, and not to serve his own particular Interest, or Passions.

This Doctrine, indeed, was advanced long before his late Assertion, *that the King hath now no Prerogative at all*; and therefore, perhaps, he may have since alter'd his Sentiments upon it, as well as concerning our *antient Constitution*, upon which he hath laid down *two Propositions*, directly contradictory to each other.

However, since he hath been so complaisant as to rise out of his Grave, at my Call, and resume his old Function in the *Gazetteer*, I will take the Liberty to beg one Favour more; which is, that he would be pleased to define his Terms, and let us know what he means by *Prerogative*, or whether he will stand by Mr. *Locke's* Definition of it; for it is impossible to judge, from his last Paper, what Idea he hath of *that Word*; and I should be sorry to see so grave a Logician expose himself by disputing about a Point, without seeming to have any rational Conception of it. (See p. 295.)

Fog's Journal, June 12. N^o 397.

I THINK it has not been disputed by any Writers, (says *Fog*) that the Misfortunes of K. *Charles I.* were brought upon him by following the Advice of evil Counsellors.—The Actions of the Ministers put many People out of Humour with the Constitution itself, and the Behaviour of some of the Bishops turned them against Episcopacy, which gave some ambitious Men among the lowest of the People an Opportunity of raising themselves from the Dirt, by the Ruin of Monarchy in the State, and Episcopacy in the Church. I shall give the Publick a Speech spoken by the famous Mr. *Waller* a little before the Civil War broke out, *viz.* in 1640, and Pity it is, that it had not more Effect.

Mr. Speaker,

I T hath ever been the Custom of Parliaments, by good and whole-

some Laws, to refresh the Commonwealth in general, yea and to descend into the Remedies of particular Grievances, before any mention made of Supply. Look back upon the best Parliaments, and still you shall find that the last Acts are the free Gift of the Subsidies on the People's Part, and general Pardons on the King's Part; even the wisest Kings have acquainted their Parliaments with their Designs, and the Reasons thereof, and then demanded the Assistance both of their Counsel and their Purses. But, Mr. Speaker, Physicians, tho' they be called of the latest, must not stomach it, or talk what might have been, but apply themselves roundly to the Cure. Let us not stand too nicely upon Circumstances, nor too rigidly postpone the Matter of Supply, to the healing of our lighter Wounds. Let us do what possibly may be done with Reason and Honesty on our Parts to comply with his Majesty's Desires, and to prevent the imminent Ills which threaten us. But consider, Mr. Speaker, that they that think themselves undone, can never apprehend themselves in Danger, and they that have nothing left can never give freely, nor shall we ever discharge the Trust of those that sent us hither, or make them believe that they contribute to their own Defence and Safety, unless his Majesty be pleased to restore them to the Propriety of their Goods and lawful Liberties, whereof they esteem themselves out of Possession.

One need not tell you, that the Propriety of Goods is the Mother of Courage, and Nurse of Industry, makes us all valiant in War, and good Husbands in Peace. The Experience I have of former Parliaments, and my present Observation of the Care the Country hath had to chuse Persons of Worth and Courage, make me think this House like the *Spartans*, whose forward Valour required some softer Musick to allay and quiet their

their Spirits, too much moved with the Sound of martial Instruments. 'Tis not the Fear of Imprisonment, or, if need be, of Death itself, that can keep a true-hearted *Englishman* from the Care to leave this Part of his Inheritance as intire to Posterity as he received it from his Ancestors.

This therefore let us first do, and the more speedily, that we may come to the Matter of Supply; let us give new Force to the many Laws which have been heretofore made for the maintaining of our Rights and Privileges, and restore this Nation to the fundamental and vital Liberties, the Propriety of our Goods, and Freedom of our Persons; no way doubting but we shall find his Majesty as gracious and ready, as any of his Royal Progenitors have been, to grant our just Desires therein: For, not only the People do think, but the Wisest do know, that what we have suffered we have suffered from our Ministers. That the Person of no King was ever better beloved of his People, and that no People were ever more unsatisfied with the Ways of levying Monies, are two Truths which may serve one to demonstrate the other; for such is their Aversion to the present Courses, that neither the Admiration they have of his Majesty's native Inclination to Justice and Clemency, nor the pretended Consent of the Judges, could make them willingly submit themselves to this late Tax; and such is their natural Love, and just Esteem of his Majesty's Goodness, that no late Pressure could provoke them, nor any Example invite them to Disloyalty or Disobedience. But what is it then hath bred this Misunderstanding betwixt the King and his People? How is it, that having so good a King, we have so much to complain of? Why, Mr. Speaker, we are told of the Son of Solomon, that he was a Prince of a tender Heart, and yet we see, by the Advice of violent Counsels, how

rough an Answer he gave to his People. That *his Finger should be as heavy as his Father's Loins*, was not his own, but the Voice of some Persons about him, that wanted the Gravity and Moderation requisite for the Counsellors of a young King.—

The Kings of this Nation have always governed by Parliaments; and if we look upon the Success of Things since Parliaments were laid by, it resembles that of the *Grecians*, *Ex illo fluere & retro sublapsa referri Res Danaum*, especially on the Subjects Part; for tho' the King hath gotten little, they have lost all: But his Majesty shall hear the Truth from us, and we shall make to appear the Errors of Divines, who would persuade us that a Monarch can be absolute, and that he may do all Things *ad libitum*, receding not only from their Text (tho' that be a wandering too) but from the Way which their own Profession would teach them, *Stare super vias antiquas*, and remove not the antient Bounds and Landmarks which our Fathers have set.—I am sorry these Men take no more Care to gain our Belief of those Things which they tell us for our Souls Health, whilst we know them so manifestly in the wrong, in that which concerns the Liberties and Privileges of the Subjects of *England*: But they gain Preferment, and then it is no Matter, tho' they never believe themselves, nor are believed of others. But since they are so ready to let loose the Conscience of our Kings, we are the more carefully to provide for our Protection against this Pulpit-Law, by declaring and reinforcing the Municipal Laws of this Kingdom.

After more against the Bishops and Preachers of those Times, he concluded with this Motion, That an Order may be presently made, that the first Thing this House will consider of shall be the restoring this Nation in general to the fundamental and vital

Liberties, the Propriety of our Goods, and Freedom of our Persons; and that then we will forthwith consider of the Supply desired. [*The whole of this Speech is inserted in Mr. Waller's Poetical Works.*]

Weekly Miscellany, June 12. N° 132.

A Correspondent of Mr. Hooker's concludes his Thoughts on Censoriousness or rash Judgment, with an Observation relating to the Fair Sex. I am their constant Advocate, (says he) and am now going to complain of a very great Instance of Injustice towards them. A young Lady, suppose, has the Misfortune to make a Slip in Point of Chastity: The Fact, perhaps, has all the mitigating Circumstances that can possibly accompany one of that Kind; committed without any previous Intention; the Effect of strong Desires, not sufficiently guarded by the Care of her Parents to shew her the Grounds and Reasons of Virtue, or to caution her against the Wiles of the Men; her Blood inflamed by incidental Provocatives; by Musick, or Luxury; by wanton Images artfully convey'd in Conversation or Entertainment; by Familiarities gradually obtain'd and improv'd, till the watchful Seducer sees the proper Opportunity for his Attempt. What Mr. Otway puts into the Mouth of Polydore, in his Orphan, is very natural and pertinent.

It shall be so; I'll yet possess my love;
Wait on and watch her loose unguarded hours;
Then, when her roving thoughts have been abroad,
And brought in wanton wishes to my aid,
I'll th' very minute when her virtue nods,
I'll rush upon her in a storm of love;
Beat down her guard of honour all before me,
&c.

The undesigning, unexperienc'd Virgin is thus betray'd; and what Henry says to Emma in Mr. Prior's *Nut-brown Maid*, may be applied here.

Reflect, that lessen'd fame is ne'er regain'd,
And virgin honour once, is always stain'd;
No penance can absolve the guilty same,
Nor tears, that wash out sin, can wash out shame.

The Fact is as true, as the Poetry is good. An indelible Mark of Infamy is fixed on her Character: Her Reputation is hardly ever to be recovered. The virtuous Part of her own Sex will scarce converse with her; and the most profligate of ours will generally refuse to accept of her in Marriage. The unhappy Offender, despairing of redeeming her lost Credit, instead of attempting it, is often led into an habitual, abandon'd Course of Incontinency. Tho' I would not lessen the just Estimation of Virtue, which is the greatest Ornament and the richest Portion of a Woman; yet I cannot but observe, in Opposition to the Poet, that the Tears of sincere Repentance ought to wash out the outward Stain, as well as the inward Guilt; and that a thorough Reformation, sufficiently manifested to the World, ought to regain her Fame; tho' not to put her upon a Level with one whose Honour has never been blemished. But what I meant principally to take Notice of is this; the unreasonable Partiality shewn to our Sex, in Respect to a virtuous Behaviour, and the Effects of it upon our Reputation. In a Lady one single Act shall irrecoverably be the Ruin both of her Credit and Fortune; in a Gentleman even Habits are excuseable. She is never to be pardon'd for being seduc'd by his subtle Artifices; while he that seduc'd her passes unpunish'd, scarce reproach'd, seldom objected against in Marriage. The Women, for one unpremeditated Crime, are delivered over to perpetual Infamy and inevitable Ruin. The Men, tho' they have been deliberately forming, and industriously pursuing, Schemes to debauch every agreeable Woman they see, whether single or married, to the Disgrace and Ruin of Families; or, at best, living in habitual Fornication with kept Mistresses, or their Servants: The Men, I say, tho' thus profligate and abandon'd, are admitted,

ted, without Scruple into the Company of the most reputable Ladies; received into *Favour*, into their *Beds*, into their *Embraces*, without any Tokens of Repentance. It is nothing strange that the *Men* should be willing enough to establish a Custom so favourable to themselves, tho' highly dishonorable in itself, and injurious to the *Ladies*; but that the *Ladies themselves* should so readily give a Sanction to so unequal and hard a Law, is not much to the Credit either of their *Policy* or *Virtue*; and gives just Grounds to suspect that the *former*, however they may mistake their Interest sometimes, is the chief Motive to the latter. If their *virtuous Behaviour* were the Effect of settled Principles of *Religion* and *Modesty*, they would countenance *Virtue* by their distinguishing Civilities to *virtuous Men*; by avoiding, as much as possible, even the *Acquaintance* of the *Immodest*; but always making *Lewdness* and *Debauchery* an unanswerable Objection in Case of a *Matrimonial Offer*. This, I am persuaded, they would find to be as much to the *Advantage* of the *Sex*, as it certainly would be to their *Honour*, and the *Interest* of *Virtue*.

Daily Gazetteer, June 12. N^o 300.

The Defence of the Revolution, continued. (See p. 294.)

THE *antient Prerogative*, (says Mr. Osborne,) or what commonly pass'd as such, was absolutely inconsistent with our Constitution; and therefore, abolished at the Revolution: But the *Prerogatives*, or *legal Rights* of the Crown that are left, are perfectly consistent with the Constitution, and necessary to preserve the *Balance* of the Constituent Powers; as I am ready to make good when I have an Adversary worth contending with on that Subject. At present, let us examine in this Light, a few of the *chief Prerogatives* which

yet remain, and which Mr. D'Anvers makes such a Noise about.

The first is, the Power of making *Peace* and *War*; the Power of making *War* is, indeed, no Power at all, 'tis only the Name of Power; because the King can raise no Money to carry it on without the Parliament.

The Power of making *Peace* is a real Power of the Crown, and ought to be so; it is a Power of such a Nature as should be always lodged with the *executive* Part of the Constitution, and not with the *Legislative*; and the Reason is, the *Secrecy* and *Dispatch* which are required in carrying on Negotiations between several contending Powers: All the World must know what is before the *Parliament*; that is, all the World must know what nobody should know, but the several Princes negotiating, and which, if known, might totally defeat the Measures necessary to be taken towards an advantageous Peace.

Another Power complain'd of is *Calling*, *Proroguing*, and *Dissolving* Parliaments: What would *this Man*, I was going to say, *this prating Boy*, I mean, have now? How would he have that Matter settled? Would he have another *perpetual Parliament*, like that in *Forty One*? Or would he have an Act pass, that the Parliament should meet when they please, do what they please, and not be *prorogued* or *dissolved* but as they most graciously please? Let him speak out, and then we shall be able to determine whether his *new Lodgment* of the Power of *Calling*, *Proroguing*, and *Dissolving* Parliaments be more consistent with the Preservation of the *Balance* of the several legislative Powers, or the *present Lodgment* of it in the King.

The same Answer we make to what he says about the other Powers lodg'd in the Crown, of nominating to all Places Civil, Military, and Ecclesiastical: Let Mr. D'Anvers try his Skill,

Skill, in Argument, about these Matters; particularly, let him shew us where the Power of nominating to *Bishopricks*, and the *Right of Patronage* to Ecclesiastical Benefices should be lodg'd, more for the publick Advantage than at present. Shall the *Bishops* chuse one another? Shall the *Pope*, the House of *Commons*, or the *People* nominate? Tell us, good Mr. *D'Anvers*! which of those you prefer? And also, who shall be the *Fountain of Honour*, when the *King* is excluded? Whether all *Titles of Honour* shall be conferr'd by the *Parliament*? Or, whether the *Lords* shall have a Negative upon the *King*? Or, whether we shall refer it to the *Church*? But, now I mention the *Church*, there is one *Prerogative* Mr. *D'Anvers* gives the *King*, which, I hope, is not a *Prerogative*, and am very sure, if 'tis, that it ought to be abolish'd by Act of *Parliament*; and that is, a Power, as supream Head of the *Church*, not only to summon *National* and *Provincial Synods*, but, to make their *Canons*, Law by virtue of his *Royal Assent*; that is, *Canons* made by the *Convocation*, having the *Royal Assent*, are *Laws* without Act of *Parliament*.

This, I know, hath been lately asserted by the *Defender of the Codex*; and it has also been lately denied by the greatest *Lawyer* in *England* before the most august Assembly in the *World*; and the House of *Commons*, almost as soon as they met, in 1640, Resolved without dividing, in relation to the *Canons* made that Year with the *Royal Assent*, 'That the *Clergy* had no Power to make *Canons*, *Constitutions*, or *Laws*, to bind either *Laity* or *Clergy*, without a *Parliament*; and, that the *Canons* are against the fundamental *Laws* of the *Realm*, the *King's* *Prerogative*, *Property* of the *Subject*, the *Right* of *Parliaments*, and do tend to *Faction* and *Sedition*.'

This induces me to believe, that the *King* and *Convocation* have no

Power to make *Laws*, unless it be about *Gowns* and *Cassocks*, turning *Square Caps* into *Triangular* ones; or such like momentous Affairs; but however, let Mr. *D'Anvers* produce all his *Facts* and *Arguments* to support his Assertion, and if he proves his Point, 'That *King* and *Convocation* have Power to make *Laws* to bind the *Laity* (let the *Clergy* look to themselves) without a *Parliament*;' then, I will demonstrate, that such a *Prerogative* should be abolish'd by Act of *Parliament*.

The rest of the *Prerogatives* he mentions are such *Trifles*, that they are below the Notice of a Man of Sense.

Old Whig, June 17. N^o 67.

Of the Debate on the Mortmain Bill.

S I R,

I HAD the Opportunity of hearing every Argument which was urged (in the House of Peers) for or against the *Mortmain Bill*, which by passing into a Law, has, in some Measure, remov'd the Apprehensions we were under from the great Increase of an unalienable Property; and whilst I admired the *Wisdom* and *Policy* which was shew'd in their Arguments with Regard to the Safety of the Nation in general, I could not help rejoicing in the *Humanity* which appear'd in their considering the private Circumstances of Men in every Profession in it. A Peer then appear'd truly worthy of his Superiority, when he was interesting himself in the Cause of his Inferiors, whose Maintenance depends on their Labour. The Industry of every Man in his Profession must be greatly excited, when he perceives that it is the Care of the Legislature that he should not be defeated of his Reward. Was the Way to purchase Estates obstructed, to what End should the Soldier expose himself to Toil and Danger? For what does the

Scholar

Scholar study, or the Merchant trade, but that he hopes one Day to enjoy a Family which he can provide a secure Property to maintain? Shall he, when he has run innumerable Hazards, when he has spent Years in Labour, or in Exile from his Native Country, be frustrated at last of all his Hopes, and be told that he can't enjoy a Foot of Land in this Kingdom, but as Tenant to some Cathedral, College, or Hospital? This would have been the Case; nay, must soon have been the Case; had not the fatherly Care of the Legislature interposed: But yet, I say, in that Interposition, it shew'd a greater Regard to the Circumstances of the Clergy, than to those of any other Profession of Men in the Nation. Their Honour was as fully vindicated from the Imputations of all mean Frauds to enrich the Church; from any Charges of Impositions, such as are oft practised by other Clergy, to wrest from the feeble Hands and disordered Minds of dying Persons, the Riches which they can no longer enjoy and which are indeed the Property of their Heirs. And tho' one great Intention of this Act was to prevent the mistaken Charity of Men, who, in such Circumstances, are apt to hope to compound for the Faults of their past Life, by a Fine to be paid by their Heirs to some Use, which they call a Religious one; tho' this was one main End of the Law proposed, and it would naturally enough have been expected that any Officiousness of any mistaken Zealot should have been animadverted on in the Debates which arose on such a Subject; yet, the contrary Conduct was strictly observed: And the general Prudence and Honesty of our Clergy met with a deserved Encomium, as having, for the most Part, cautiously avoided any such Practice. All who had the Care of the Bill, or took any Part in forwarding it, contented themselves

with fully shewing the Ridiculousness of calling that an Act of Charity, which may be only compleating a long Scene of Usury, with Hopes of extorting a ten-fold Gain from Heaven by the Purse of an Heir; and shew'd indeed, abundantly, that Christianity gives no Encouragement to the Man that fares sumptuously every Day, and lives cloath'd in Purple and fine Linen, to hope for any Reward from making his Son or Heir fast and wear Sackcloth, as an Atonement for his Crimes. In short, they shewed the Folly of such Compositions so fully, that had my Rev. Friend been in the House, he would have restored the hundred Broad Pieces which he got from Mr. ———'s Wife for charitable Uses when she was dying, without giving her Husband the Trouble and Expence of a Law-Suit; which, as he has 7 Children wholly unprovided for, he knows that he can very ill afford.

Nor did their Lordships, in their Debates, shew less Regard to the *Property* than the *Honour* of the Clergy; they particularly expressed a very tender Concern for the poorer Part of them: They said the most compassionate Things of their Necessities, shew'd a great Care of the Charities appropriated by the Publick for their Relief, and proposed many good Methods of making them effectually answer the Ends designed, and that in a little Time. Which Methods, when they shall next Sessions receive the Sanctions of Law, will doubtless make their Condition much more happy and easy, and deliver them from the Oppression of their ingrossing Superiors.

In the mean Time, I could have wished every laborious Vicar or Curate had been in the House, that he might have seen and heard how ready every Lord was to enter into the quickest Measures to ascertain to him the Hire, which the Labourer, and the Labourer only, is worthy of.

His

His Heart must doubtless have leapt for Joy; whilst the lazy *Pluralist* would have been as uneasy to see such a Disposition in that House, as in all Probability will draw on and compel a more equal Distribution.

S. R. A

The following is the Dedication of a Pamphlet, publish'd about this Time, entitled, Political Dialogues between the celebrated Statues of Pasquin and Marforio at ROME. Said to be translated from the Italian.

To the most Renowned Modern Equilibrist.

S I R,

ALTHO' your Excursions from your own Country have been more in quest of *Wealth* than Knowledge, I cannot suppose you unacquainted with the Merit of the celebrated *Foreigners* I here do myself the Honour to introduce to you. I will not imagine that so strenuous an Assertor of *Liberty* as you are known to be, can be a Stranger to the only two at *Rome* who have out-lived the *Freedom* of their Country: And tho' you may be too rigid a *Protestant* to hold an immediate Correspondence with any of the *Pontiff's* Subjects, it is to be hoped, you will not think it an Offence to your Religion, to Patronize those of them who shall be ushered to you, as these are, in an *English* Dress, and by a Member of the Reformation.

If the Banker *B——i*, some Years ago, had had the Precaution of covering himself, as my *Pasquin* and *Marforio* do at present by my Hands, with the Armour of intelligible *English* Language, 'tis probable he would have escaped the *Censure* passed upon him. (Vol. I. p. 92.) *B——i* was guilty of another notorious Blunder, which my Authors have prudently avoided; that was, he manifested too tender a

Regard for the *Plundered* and Unfortunate amongst us; an Affront, so charitably Gross, as no good Protestant was able to put up.

I do confess, that *Marforio*, in my Original, speaks with great Freedom of the present State of our *Liberty*, but I have taken care in his *English* Garb, that he should not offend Ears so delicate as yours, with Truths in which your *Family* is too nearly interested. If I have permitted him to chatter concerning some secret *Machinations* of a near Relation of yours; if I have allowed him to be smart on some of your own Transactions; if I have not silenced him when he makes a little free with your Character as a *Negotiator*; and if I have not quite shaded his Animadversions on our general Conduct for the last half Century, I beseech you to impute it rather to Necessity than Choice. It would have been impossible to render him intelligible, or to have produced him consistent with himself, if I had stifled his Sentiments on these Particulars.

Pasquin and *Marforio* have a better Title to your Friendship, Sir, than perhaps you would imagine. They are famed for being learnedly awkward and slovenly, so are you; they are, like you, waggish, arch, and droll, and have often received wholesome Correction for being unseasonably witty and obscene: They have been as fortunate as yourself in breeding Dissension in private Families, tho' not quite so often caught Tripping in Publick Assemblies: And they have, like you, been supported in their own Country, with all their Faults, but with this Difference, that their Support consisted chiefly in Wit and keen Satyr, yours solely in a *Golden Number*.

You will find *Marforio* a Smatterer in *Politicks*, like your dear self, and you will see that *Pasquin* has as great an Itch to running his *Nose* into Things above his *Capacity*, as you can

can for your Life. They both of them are great *Adepts* in the Art of *Balancing*, have been employed, like you, in *Foreign Negotiation*, and very probably, may have been as successful as your precious self, in making many *Breaches* by endeavouring to heal one. In short, Sir, you and this celebrated chiselled Couple are so every way alike, that the Curious have not scrupled to maintain you were all three *Cbips* of the same Block.

But whether as a M——r and a *Protestant*, you will think it safe, to claim Kindred to these Foreign *Papists*, I do not know; tho' give me leave to say, you may be guilty of a more imprudent Step, in this Time of *Mystery* and *Danger*, than that of taking into your Bosom, *Relations* of their Sagacity and unerring Intelligence. Their Friendship may be of Advantage to you in your future *Negotiations*; nay, it may be of singular Use to your *Family*, in case another War should break out before a *Regenerating Act* be obtained: And you have some slight Reasons for apprehending, that the present *Situation* of Affairs abroad do not promise lasting Peace to your native Country.

These old *Roman Statues* are more significant Personages, if I may be allowed the Expression, than probably you take them for: *Marforio*, particularly, is deeply skilled in the Science of *over-reaching*, and expert in ferreting out the Secrets of the Cabinet; he acts without *Salary* or *Pension*, no contemptible Qualification, I assure you, in a *Parfimonious Administration*; and can inform you, more truly, of the Secrets of *Rome*, than all that expensive, walking *Herd* your B——r maintains there at present.

I must not conclude without making some Apology for your Kinsman *Marforio*, for having revealed the Secrets of the late *Mediation*, it being

probable he may have set that mysterious Transaction in another *Light*, than some of the *Family* would have it seen. You may be also offended at him for stripping you of the *Glory* of the present Peace; but, alas, Sir! your *Cousin* has done no more than the whole World, a few stationed *Pensioners* of your B——r's excepted, have done before him. A very little Time must have publickly despoiled you of all your borrowed *Honours*, and exposed you and yours to the Derision of Mankind.

Has not then *Marforio* acted the Part of a Friend, in thus early detecting a *Fraud*, that must have perpetuated the Infamy of your *House*, if she had any longer continued the Wear of an *Olive* she had no Sort of Claim to? *Fame*, founded on Truth and Virtue, will be more durable than either *Brass* or *Marble*; but that supported only by *Deception*, will quickly fade and vanish. Assume not, therefore, *Glories* you have no Title to; be contented with that Portion of *Fame* you had acquired at *Paris*, *Soissons*, and the *Hague*, and travel not now in the Decline of your Years, farther than your *Fortune* intitled you, in the *Prime* of your Youth. Should you attempt making the *Experiment*, you will certainly become more *ridiculous* than you are at present. A Peace and a *Coronet* you wanted, and a Peace you have, at least for the present; the *Coronet* may follow sooner perhaps, than you ought to wish it should. Bless God for the seasonable *Boon*, and envy not those who had procured it, the virtuous *Glory* due to their Labours. This is the wholesome Advice of

Your Friend and faithful Servant,

The TRANSLATOR.

T t

Crafty

Craftsman, June 19. N^o 520.

*A wicked Minister describ'd, in the
Character of P. Suius.*

*'Tis in the ruling passion; there alone
The wild are constant, and the cunning known,
The fool consistent, and the false sincere;
Priests, princes, women, no dissemblers here;
This clue once found unravels all the rest,
The prospect clears, and Clodio stands confess.*

POPE.

Mr. D'ANVERS,

I HAVE often wonder'd that, amongst all the great bad Men of Antiquity, you never took any Notice of Publius Suius, a Roman Knight. I now send you a short Sketch of his Life, extracted from Tacitus, with some cursory Remarks.

In the Reign of Tiberius, this extraordinary Person was * *Quæstor* to Germanicus; which may be translated either Secretary at War, or Paymaster of the Army; and he was afterwards a Sort of Prime Minister, under the Emperor Claudius.

In the Infancy of his Fortune, he was accused of a notorious Breach of Trust, by taking a Bribe, contrary to the Duty of his Office; and being convicted of it, was expell'd the Senate, and banish'd Italy; but Tiberius did not think this Punishment sufficient for so flagitious a Crime, and therefore order'd him to be confined in an Island. This Severity was censured for the present, especially by his own Friends and Partisans; but it afterwards turn'd to the Honour of his Judges, when Suius return'd to Rome; for, in a subsequent Reign, his Country beheld him, as † Tacitus observes in the Height of Power, following the same Arts of Corruption, long engrossing the Favour of his Prince, and constantly abusing it.

To such abandon'd Practices he owed his Rise, as well as his Continuance in Power; for tho' he was e-

steem'd a pretty good Speaker, he was in many other Respects very deficient; but those Defects were supply'd by an inexhaustible Fund of Impudence; insomuch that as he

A made no Scruple of stooping to the most infamous Methods of getting Money, so he did not blush to avow it; ridiculing, in his Speeches to the Senate, ‡ all Sentiments of Virtue and Magnanimity; imputing the most heroick Actions of others to interested Motives; making a Jest of Reputation, or the Love of Glory; and indecently boasting of the Retail of his own Talents for Acquisitions more solid and valuable,—he was not even ashamed to compare the Prostitution of his Voice in the Senate to getting a Livelihood by War, Trade, Husbandry, or any other Profession.

As he had been publickly branded with Corruption himself, he made no Secret of screening other Delinquents in the same Way; and, when it suited his Purposes, betray'd those, who had bribed him to defend their Cause. These corrupt and most abominable Gains were stiled by him the Perquisites of Peace, *Pacis Emolumenta*; but Caius Silius, the Consul elect, more justly called them *sordida Ministeria*, the Wages of Prostitution, and expos'd 'em to the Senate, in such glaring Colours, that they were going to pass a Decree against them; but Silius and his Associates, who found the Storm ready to break upon them, implor'd the Emperor's Protection, in the meanest Manner; and as soon as they obtain'd it, insulted the Senate in that shameless Speech before-mentioned.

The same vile Principle, which prompted him to screen the Guilty from Punishment, spur'd him on to ruin the Innocent; for whoever disapproved his Measures, or excited his Jealousy by their superior Abilities, were sure to be represented at Court as disaffected to the Government; by

* Tac. Lib. 4. Cap. 31.

† Ib.

‡ Id. Lib. 11. Cap. 7.

which Means he procured the Disgrace of the greatest and worthiest Men in Rome; but by these Means he likewise became universally odious.

At length, we find him impeach'd, in the next Reign, of * accumulated Crimes and Malversations, supported by a Multitude of Witnesses; particularly, his making People desperate by his violent Proceedings, and procuring the Ruin of many great Persons. He did not pretend to deny the Facts, with which he was charged, but at first attempted to bully his Judges, and reproach'd the great and good Seneca, under whose Administration he was brought to Justice, with Envy and personal Resentment against him for his superior Capacities. But these Reproaches upon Seneca being nothing to the Purpose, he endeavour'd to justify himself, like most bad Ministers, by throwing the Blame of all upon his Master, whose Orders he had in every Thing obeyed. The Falseness of this Plea being detected by the Emperor himself, his last Recourse was to the Commands of the Empress Messalina; which was likewise rejected as a frivolous Defence, and the Senate came to the following wholesome Resolution; *That the Ministers of bad Measures, who have received the Reward of their Iniquities, ought to be punish'd, however they may attempt to father their Iniquities upon others.*

By their Decree, he was condemn'd to perpetual Banishment in the Balearic Islands, now call'd Majorca and Minorca. His Estate was forfeited, excepting what he had previously secured to his Family, or was settled upon them by his Relations.

The general Indignation against the Father had almost proved fatal to his Son Nerulinus; who, during the Heat of the Trial, was accused as a Sharer in his Rapines; but this Prosecution was dropt at the Intercession

of the Emperor, who alledged that publick Justice was sufficiently avenged upon the Father; and we read nothing farther in History of this Nerulinus.

As for the old Man himself, we are told that he brazen'd it out to the last, and having saved his Life, as well as some Part of his Estate, he was so far from having any Remorse for what he had done against his Country, that he spent the last infamous Dregs of his Life in a Scene of Voluptuousness and Debauchery.

It is plain, from the foregoing Abstract, that the ruling Passion of Suilius was an inordinate Love of Money, which put him upon all Ways of getting it, however wicked and detestable; such as Bribery, Corruption, false Accusation, Perfidiousness, and Subornation of Perjury.

The Impunity and even Countenance, which these Practices met with at Court, for several Years together, encouraged others to raise themselves by the same Methods; for Tacitus observes that Multitudes were ready to follow so profligate an Example; and that the Emperor, having center'd all Power in the Crown, open'd an ample Field for Rapine and Depredation.—† *Multique Audacie ejus æmuli; nam cuncta Legum & Magistratum Munia in se trahens Princeps, Materiam prædandi patefecerat.*—And tho' Suilius was at last punish'd, in a Manner far inferior to his Demerits, the venal Principles, which he had sow'd with so lavish an Hand, could not be rooted out of the Minds of the People, but ended in the total Subversion of the Roman Empire.

§. Proposal of a Tax upon Asses.

Dear Caleb,

HAVING seen a Proposal in one of the News-Papers last

* Tac. Lib. 13. Cap. 42, 43.

† Lib. 11. Cap. 5.

Week, for laying a Tax upon *Dogs*, I submit it to you and the Publick whether a Tax upon *Asses* would not answer the same Purpose much better, and be liable to fewer Objections. The Breed of *these Creatures* hath been so much increased and encouraged, of late Years, that a large annual Sum of Money might certainly be raised upon them, without oppressing the Subject, or being attended with any of those Evils, which are generally complain'd of in *other Taxes*.

To give you a Specimen of my Scheme, I propose

| | l. | s. | d. |
|--|----|----|----|
| That for every <i>Jack-Ass</i> , or <i>Ass of Burthen</i> , shall be paid per <i>Annum</i> . | 01 | 00 | 00 |
| For every <i>Mileb-Ass</i> — | 02 | 00 | 00 |
| For every <i>speaking Ass</i> — | 05 | 00 | 00 |
| For every <i>dancing Ass</i> — | 02 | 10 | 00 |
| For every <i>singing Ass</i> , or <i>Ass-</i> <i>nus ad Lyram</i> | 00 | 10 | 00 |

I have put the last Article so low, because they are the least profitable Part of the whole *asinine Race*; but considering that they are very numerous, they will bring in a good Revenue, and thus become in some Measure serviceable to the Publick.

I leave it to the Judgment of my Superiors, whether the *Ass-Laureat*, or royal *Asses* of all Sorts, ought not to be exempted from *this Tax*, as they are from most others; and likewise in what Manner it shall be collected. I desire only to bar the *Excise Laws*; for tho' I am for laying a Tax upon *these Animals*, it is far from my Intention to make *Asses* of all Mankind.

To the Author of the Daily Journal.

S I R,

THE following Epistle was written by a Girl at Deal to her Sweetheart, a Sailor on board a Man of War in the Downs. The Simplicity of her Expression gave me some Diversion on the first Reading;

on the second I could not help comparing her Sentiments with those of Ovid's Heroines; and found them much the same, when the latter were stript of the polite Dress which their courtly Secretary had given them.

A This inclined me to assay their Elevation by a poetic Diction. You may have the Curiosity, perhaps, to know how I came by the Original; I'll tell you then: The Lieutenant of the Ship, who communicated it, found it on Board, twisted up with Tobacco in it; by which it seems our seafaring Spark had as little Regard for his Mistress, after Enjoyment, as if he had been of a *more illustrious Rank*.

Your humble Servant,

ALBERTUS MAGNUS.

Lovin Der Charls,

THIS with mi kind lov to you, is to tel you, after al our sport and son i am lik to pay fort; for i am with Child, and were of mi Sister Nan knos it, and cals me bore and bech, and is redy to ter my sol owt; and our Jack Peny kices her evry tim he cum ashor, and the faci Dog wold hav lads with me to, but i wold not let him, for i will be alwas honest to you. therefor, Der Charls, cum ashor, and let us be mared to safe mi vartu; and if you hav no munni, i wil pawn mi new stais, and sel my new smoks you gav me, and that wil pay the parson, and find us a diner. and pray, Der Lovin Charls, cum ashor, and, Der Charls, dont be fraad for want of a ring, for I have stol my sister Nans, and the natty tod shal never hav it no mor; for she tels about, that i am gr in to hav a basterd: and god bles your lovin sol cum sune, for i longs to be mared accordin to your promis, and i will be your Der vartus wife tel deith.

Pray dont lee your mes-
mat Jack se this, if you do
bel tel our Nan, and shal
ter my hart out then, for
she is a Devil at me now.

Sarah Hartrop

Feb. 7. 1736

DEAR

DEAR object of my love, whose manly charms

With bliss ecstasick fill'd my circling arms!
That bliss is past; and nought for me remains
But dire reproach, and never pity'd pains.
For (nature baffling ev'ry art I try'd)
My sister has my growing shame descry'd:
Ev'n she assails me with opprobrious name,
When the prude's conscious she deserves the same:

Her loose associate, sated, from her flies,
And vainly to seduce my virtue tries,
True as a wife, I only want the name;
O haste, and wed me, and preserve my fame.
Unlike most modern matches ours shall be,
From settlements, the lawyers fetters, free;
I'll quit my all, and be content with thee.
Then haste away, and strike detraction dead;
The nuptial feast awaits you, and the bed:
Nor fear the band that will endure for life
With me, your loving and your faithful wife.

P. S. These earnest dictates of my anxious heart

I beg you will not to your friend impart;
For oft beneath fair friendship's specious shew
The traitor lurks, the undermining foe.

London Journal, June 19. N° 385.

The Mischiefs of Gaming.

THE Laws against *Gaming* are not only severe in their Penalties, but recite in their Preambles such Consequences attending this Vice, as shew that, of all others, it deserves most the Cognizance of the Magistrate and the Censor; since the Offended, as well as the Offenders, are alike cautious of speaking, and the Injured agree with the Criminals in burying all Things in Oblivion.

For some Time the Vigilance of the Peace-Officers in the City of *Westminster* and the County of *Middlesex*, kept us free from *Gaming-Houses*, and consequently from Street-Robberies, Bankruptcies, and Self-Murders, which are as naturally produced by the Impunity of such Nurseries of Vice, as the Disorders of *Dutch* Seamen are by the lawless Debaucheries of the *Long Cellar*. Now, Sir, these pernicious Receptacles of the Weak and the Wicked, Sharps and Bubbles, batter'd Beaus and Fops that will be so in Time, are in the

Zenith of their Glory: Publick Gaming, that is, *Publick Theft and Robbery*, is no more scandalous in *London*, than *Stews* at *Rome* or Murders in every City of *Italy*: That Order and Discipline which was the Boast of our Forefathers, is now no more; and those who shou'd be beating Hemp, or blacking Shoes, impudently bluster about, with no other Marks of their scandalous Profession, than those ill Looks which they can never lay aside, and which, like the Complexion of a *Moor*, disgrace whatever Habits they wear.

HEN. HINT.

Fog's Journal, June 19. N° 393.

Part of a Pamphlet, lately publish'd, entitled, A Letter from a Member of Parliament to his Friend in the Country, &c. Shewing how much the Civil List must be increased by the Act for preventing the Retail of Spirituous Liquors.

IT will be unnecessary to make any other Remarks on the great Increase in the Manufacture of *Strong Waters* and *Spirits* in *England*, before his Majesty's Reign, than to observe that it had met with all possible Encouragement from the Legislature for above 40 Years, and was look'd upon not only as a great Increase of Wealth to this Nation, by the Revenues it produced, but likewise in Point of Trade; since it prevented the sending out such vast Sums for *French Brandies*, which was so much complained of in the Reign of K. Charles II. But as these Sort of Revenues have always some Evils attending them, so the Greatness of this Revenue arose from the excessive Use of *Spirituuous Liquors* amongst the common People; which made it, even at the Time of granting it to his present Majesty, to be almost equal in Produce, as well as Abuse, to what it was the next Year, when a Law pass'd for laying a Duty upon

compound Spirits, commonly called Gin, &c. This was the Title of the *Act*; and a Duty of 5 s. per Gallon, and 20 l. for a *Licence* was laid upon the Sellers of it. As the *Excise-Officers* were examined in Parliament, in relation to this Affair, and the known Name of *that destructive Liquor* was then made use of, it was thought this would have been effectual; and the Design of *that Law* was plainly to have gone farther than it did; for the *Preamble* begins thus: *Whereas the drinking of Spirits and Strong Waters is become very common amongst the People of inferior Rank, &c.* The Defeat therefore of *this Law* did not arise from the general Intention of the *Legislature*, but from the *enacting Part*, by the Description of a *Liquor*, which they thought would have taken in the Whole. This was evaded by *another Spirituous Liquor*, sarcastically call'd *Parliament-Brandy*. The Effect of this Archness was, that the Country was grossly impos'd upon, and made to believe that it affected the Price of their *Corn*; and the greatest Number of the Zealots for the *present Act* were those who were for repealing *that Law*, assigning its not being effectual for their Motive. Instead of this, I, with some others, thought that the *Act* had shewed itself effectual, as far as it went, which the very *Evasion* proved, and there was nothing wanting to make it fully so, but to extend it.

To shew how much *Gentlemen and People in the Country* were imposed upon by *that Notion*, several Accounts were call'd for from the *Excise-Office*, which made the contrary appear to be true; for the *Excise on Beer and Ale*, for the Year ending at *Midsummer 1725*, the first Year's Account then called for, produc'd 1,094,953 l. which declined every Year to *Midsummer 1729*; that is, Half a Year before the *Gin Act* took Place, and was then but 963,763 l. which is 131,190 l. less. From that Time,

by the Effects of the *Act*, it gradually rose; so that at *Midsummer 1732*, it produced 1,071,240 l. which is 107,477 l. more than it was in the Year that the *Act* pass'd.

The same Observations arise concerning the *Home Spirits*, by the Accounts delivered this Year of the net Produce for the Year ending at *Midsummer 1725*, which was but 88,622 l. and the same Produce for *Midsummer 1729*, was 104,373 l. which was an Increase upon the Whole but of 15,751 l. and the Loss was 131,190 l. upon *Beer and Ale*.

After the first Fall by *this Act*, the Evasion of it did not raise the Duty to its former Height; for the Year ending at *Midsummer 1732*, was but 100,025 l. net Produce, which was 4,348 l. less than in 1729, whilst the *Excise on Beer and Ale* that Year was 107,477 l. more than in 1729; and surely every one must have been convinced, that more *Corn* was consumed to produce 107,477 l. on the *Excise on Beer and Ale*, than there could have been in any Degree of Proportion, to produce only 4348 l. on the Duties of *Home-made Spirits*.

The *Excise on Beer and Ale* immediately declined upon the Repeal of *this Act*, notwithstanding a general *Election* intervened, which one shou'd have imagined wou'd have kept it up; and produced for the Year, ending at *Midsummer 1735*, but 1,021,370 l. which is 49,870 l. less than the Year the *Gin Act* was repeal'd in. This plainly shews what a great Increase will arise to the one, as a Stop is put to the other. The Loss of the *Civil List* upon *Beer and Ale* is near one half of the whole Produce of 131,190 l. from the Year 1725 to that of 1729; whilst its Share of Gain on the *Home-made Spirits* for that Year was but 5,527 l. Its Share of Loss from the *Gin Act*, for the Year 1732, was but 2,267 l. on *Home-made Spirits*, whilst its Gain was near one half 107,477 l.

increased by the *Excise on Beer and Ale* by it.

From hence *two Things* are certain and plain. The *first* is, that as *less Spirituous Liquors* were drank, the more *Beer and Ale* was, and consequently the more *Corn* was consum'd. The *second* is, that the *Crown* lost in its *Civil List* about 65,000*l.* a Year on *Beer and Ale* for getting 4,348*l.* on *Home-Spirits*, besides 9,739*l.* on *foreign-Spirits*; and therefore the *Ministers*, who knew this Fact, and the probable Effects, which the *Gin Act* would have, in this Respect, had more Modesty than to think of making the People purchase the Increase that would accrue to the *Civil List* by it; for which Reason there was no Clause in that *Act* of the same Nature with that in the *present one*.

The Enormity of drinking *Spirituuous Liquors* was now grown to such an Height, that the Grand Juries of *London, Middlesex, and the Tower Hamlets*, made *Presentments* of it, and a Report was likewise made by his Majesty's *Justices of the Peace at Hicks's-Hall*. The Turn of them all seems to express only a Want of sufficient Power in the *Magistrates* for preventing this Evil. That of the *Justices* says, there were 4939 licensed, and 2105 unlicensed Houses, where these *Liquors* are sold.—Should it be objected, say they, why are these suffered by the *Magistrates* to go unpunish'd?—Let it be answered, that whilst they have a Fund, as is generally imagined, to support themselves, and the Expence of defending every Conviction lies on the *Magistrate*, &c.

Now, there are *two Clauses* in the *present Act*, the one settling a Form for a Conviction, and the other making the *Exciseman's* Entries in his Book to be admitted as Evidence against a *Vender*. This is strengthening the Hands of the *Justices*; and had these *two Clauses* been added to the former *Act*, revived and extended to the Retail of all Sorts of *Spirituuous*

Liquors whatsoever, it is highly probable that it would have been effectual to remedy those Evils, which only are the Grounds of Complaint; but instead of that, the same knowing Spirit which would be contented with nothing but repealing the former Law, would now be contented with nothing but a total Prohibition of the Use of all *Spirituuous Liquors* in any Shape.

It was natural to have believed that our Experience of the Effects of a warm Imagination, heated with Zeal for the Sale of the Produce of our Lands, would at least have made us consider the Affair with more Coolness and Candour, were it only for Fear of falling into the same Errors. Instead of that, such was the Warmth, such the Cry, that no Remedy could be patiently considered but that, which is the most violent, and first proposed. Flush'd with Success, and not being opposed in this first righteous Essay, they thought it impossible there should be any Fallibility in any Part of so well intended a Scheme; but no sooner had the Committee of the House come to those Resolutions upon which the Bill was founded, but a certain Hon. Gentleman desired they might sit again before they made any Report. He justly express'd his Opinion, that the best Way to remedy this Grievance would be by reviving and pursuing the Design of the *Act*, that was so lately repealed; but since he perceived the Bent of the House, it would be necessary to consider of some new Taxes, to replace the Loss, which the publick Funds would sustain at the same Time, and that they ought to go Hand in Hand; for if one should be now obtained without the other, it might be difficult to persuade Gentlemen hereafter to come into the giving of new Taxes to replace it; and such was the Joy upon the Prospect of being able to purchase this *Act*, that nothing was thought of but new Taxes;

Taxes; and those on *Luxury* were uppermost in every Man's Thoughts. The other Part of the Hon. Gentleman's Speech for reviving the old *Act* pass'd unheeded, and had no Weight. An Incident of so extraordinary a Nature had no doubt its Effect upon him; for when we next went into the Committee, instead of any new *Taxes*, as was expected, on *Luxury*, (which would have made the Rich pay for what was thus thought to be lost by reforming the Poor) we were surprized with a long, laborious Account, full of infinite Knowledge, to shew what Part of the publick Debts had a Share in the Produce of those Duties; and three Funds were named, which together amounted to 96,711*l.* per Ann. The Civil List, you may be sure, was not forgot. Its Share of this Duty was call'd 67,000*l.* per Ann. It was likewise own'd, that there would probably be an Increase upon the Brewery, by putting a Stop to this extravagant Use of Spirituous Liquors; but as what that might be was uncertain, the Civil List Share ought to be now provided for; and if any Increase did arise upon the Beer and Ale, we might call for it 2 or 3 Years hence, that the Publick might have it in Return. It must be remember'd here, that the last Words were repeated as Assurances, upon the Report, by two other Hon. Gentlemen, greatly concerned in the Administration of Affairs. The End of this was, that the Committee came to a Resolution, That all the Duties which should arise from Brandy, Spirits, and the Licenses, should be carried to the aggregate Fund, and that it should make good any Deficiencies to the publick ones, which were concerned in these Duties, and likewise pay an annual Sum to the Civil List for its Share.

Daily Gazetteer, June 19. N^o 306.

A Parallel between Julius Cæsar and Oliver Cromwell.

I HAVE often thought there was a great Resemblance between the Characters of Julius Cæsar, the perpetual Dictator of Rome, and our famous Countryman Oliver Cromwell; whose Pretensions to the Sovereign Power were the same, as well as the Means by which they destroyed the Commonwealths under which they served.

They were Members of the Senate and led the Armies of the Republicks of Britain and Rome, and improved the Ascendant they had gained over the Soldiery, to such a Degree, as to be able in the End to set up for themselves.

It seems probable, that these great Men for a long time, intended nothing more than the being Generals for Life; and indeed they had such formidable Adversaries, that the resigning their Command must have been inevitably followed with their immediate Destruction.

If Cæsar had disbanded his Army and come to Rome naked and defenceless, he must have fallen a Sacrifice to the Faction of Pompey, whose Intentions to destroy the Liberty of Rome were as much to be suspected, as those of his more successful Competitor, who was in a Manner forced to take the Reins of the Government in his own Defence.

And if Cromwell had not broke the Parliament, when they were treating with the King, they would certainly have broke him; and the Reward of all his Services, and the End of his Labours, would have been a Dismission from the former, and a Halberd for the latter.

If Cromwell sought the Lord upon extraordinary Occasions, and inspired his Troops with the Expectation of a supernatural Assistance, Julius Cæsar

far did the same. The immortal Gods were always in his Mouth, and in great Emergencies, he received Messages from Heaven by Dreams and Visions, assuring him of Success, which he constantly imparted to the Council of War, whenever he had a desperate Enemy to deal with.

Cromwell, indeed, is charged by the Rev. * Historian to have gone something further, and to have fought the Devil too for his Assistance at the Battle of *Worcester*, where the Odds were at least three to one of his Side, even supposing the old *Craftsman* to have been in the Country Interest. It would have look'd a great deal better to have inserted this memorable Contract at the Battle of *Dunbar*, when *Cromwell* was reduc'd to the last Extremity; or at any other Battle but this, where, after a vast deal of hagling Work, Satan limited the Usurper's Life and Reign to the Term of 7 Years, by Indenture on that Behalf made and provided.

Neither *Cæsar* nor *Cromwell* had any Value for Money, any otherwise than to gain their Ends by it. Power and Greatness were the Idols they adored; and if their Titles had been as clear as their Qualifications to govern were, unquestionably they would have made a much better Figure in History, and have been rank'd amongst the best Princes of the Age in which they lived.

They were brave, generous, and merciful, Lovers of Justice, and governed with great Temper and Moderation, unless in Cases where the Legality of their Power was concerned, and they had no other Choice but controuling the Law or being overturned by it.

The favourite Point wherein they both miscarried, was the Attempt to assume the regal Power, and fix the Succession in their Families; the Oppression of the *Tarquins* and the

Stuarts having rendered the very Name of a King disagreeable to the Genius of the two Nations.

This cost the Conqueror of the World his Life, who fell by the Sword of *Marcus Brutus* and his Party, in the Senate-house, the rest of the Senators looking on amazed, and not daring to stir to his Assistance.

He maintained the Reputation of his Bravery and Courage to the utmost in this last Act of his Life, and defended himself a long Time against the Conspirators who were 29 in Number, till seeing his much beloved *Brutus* advance, and ready to sheathe his Dagger in his Bowels, he greatly asked him, *What! are you one of them? (Et tu Brute!)* then covered himself with his Mantle, and sunk by the Statue of *Pompey*, having lived, as he often used to say, long enough for Nature and for Glory.

The Event did not answer the Expectation of those brave but mistaken Men, who thought to have restored the Commonwealth to its ancient Grandure; but failing in their Design, laid the Foundation of the Imperial Dignity in the Person of *Augustus*.

It is a most injudicious Remark generally made, that the Vengeance of Heaven pursued the Conspirators, because all of them fell in Battle, or died by their own Hands. If the Success or Misfortune attendant on human Affairs, is a sure Criterion, by which we are to judge of the Approbation or Displeasure of Heaven, then the Overthrow of the Commonwealth by the Arms of *Cæsar*, and all the Successes which followed him until this last fatal Period, must be imputed to the former, as well as the tragical Catastrophe of his Enemies to the latter.

It is not to be wondered at, that those who had imbrued their Hands in the Blood of *Cæsar*, and after-

wards survived the Slaughter of the Roman People, should chuse to perish by their own Swords (rather than fall into the Hands of *Octavius*, his Nephew and Successor, who would certainly have put them to Death) it being a Point of Honour with the ancient *Romans* for a brave Man to chuse his own Exit, and avoid the Ignominy of a publick Execution.

If *Cromwell* had not refused the Crown when it was offered him by the Parliament, he would have infallibly undergone the same Fate by the Hands of the Officers of the Army, which *Cæsar* received from the Senate.

To conclude, it must be acknowledged, without any Detraction from the Abilities of the former, that *Julius Cæsar* was the greater Man of the two; a Hero in the Field, a Statesman in the Cabinet, an Orator in the Senate, an Historian in his Closet, a fine Scholar, an accomplished Gentleman, beloved by his Friends, whom Nature formed, and Fortune gave to bear universal Sway.

WM. PRYNN.

Daily Gazetteer, June 23. N^o 309.

Observations on a Pamphlet, intitl'd, A Letter from a Member of Parliament to his Friend in the Country, &c. (See p. 313.)

LET us examine with what Justice the Clamour about the Civil List is rais'd. As the publick Funds were likely to sustain a Loss by the Act for suppressing the drinking of Spirituous Liquors, it was the Office and the Duty of the *Hon. Person*, to whom the Care of the Revenue is committed, to recommend it to the Consideration of the *Parliament*, how such Loss might be replac'd, and provided for by other Means; this was no sooner mentioned to the House, than it met with their Approbation. His Majesty's Civil List, among the rest,

came under their Care: And as the *Parliament* are to make up to his Majesty the Revenue of 800,000*l.* per *Ann.* settled for his Life, whenever the Duties appointed for that Purpose prove deficient, and as the Taxes thus appropriated are not more than sufficient, nor sufficient, it became highly reasonable that the *Civil List Revenues* arising from the Duties on *Spirituuous Liquors*, should on this Occasion be replaced, and secured to his Majesty; What could be more equitable, what more just than this?

Equally just was it to take the Medium from the Time of his Majesty's Accession to the Throne to the present Year; and nothing can be more invidious than the *Pamphleteer's* representing this as paying for the Evil when it was cured; for must not his Majesty's Revenue be made up? And if it does not arise this Way, must it not be had elsewhere?

The granting his Majesty 70,000*l.* per *Ann.* in this Manner, is therefore not increasing the *Civil List*, but continuing it as it was before. But, says the *Pamphleteer*, the Increase that will arise to the *Civil List* from the extraordinary Consumption of Beer and Ale, which will be occasioned by this Act, would have made up for the Deficiency of the Duty on Spirituous Liquors; How does our *Author* know this? Is he certain there will be such an extraordinary Increase of the Consumption of Beer and Ale? I am told that the *Distillers* are preparing vast Quantities of Home-made Wines from Cherries, Currants, Raspberries, Elderberries, &c. and if the Draught should turn this Way, where could the Deficiency arise then? But allowing that a great Increase should arise in the Consumption of Beer and Ale, is it not better that the Advantage of this should accrue to the People? And is it not most extraordinary that this *Enemy* to the *Civil List* should be again giving the Crown 70,000*l.* per *Ann.* and

and yet be for its getting five Times as much, aye Twenty, according to his own Calculation? Is it not, I say, most wonderful that this *Writer* should oppose a *Revenue's* returning to the People, of such amazing Improvement, in lieu of a Grant that gives abundantly less? And is it not most wicked to hear him clamouring against the Ministers for having chosen this Method; a Method which he observes they have chosen to recommend themselves to the *Crown* and to the *People* also?

Our *Author* tells us, that the *Civil List's* Share of Loss from the *Gin Act* for the Year 1732, was but 2267*l.* on Home-made Spirits, whilst its Gain was near one half 107,477*l.* increased by the Excise on Beer and Ale: If then the Excise from the Brewery should hereafter increase in any such Proportion, can there be any Comparison betwixt granting the *Crown*, according to the present Revenues on Spirituous Liquors, and giving it these Advantages? Is it not infinitely more for the Benefit of the People that they should have them? and most astonishing that any Man should make this a Subject of Clamour, and hope to represent it as injurious to the People? Is it any Thing more than allowing his *Majesty* what he has always been allowed? Is it not providing for his Support in the safest Way, and in a Way most advantageous to his Subjects? Nothing therefore can be more injurious to the Honour of the *Crown*, than the *Aspersions* which fill the Pamphlet before me, nothing more false, nothing further removed from the Intention of the King or his Ministers.

Prompter, June 25. N^o 171.

Poetry a Friend to Religion.

IT was my Purpose (says a late eminent Critick) to shew, both by Reason and Examples, that the Use of Religion in Poetry was ab-

solutely necessary to raise it to the greatest Exaltation; and, on the other Side, that Poetry was requisite to Religion, in order to its making more forcible Impression upon the Minds of Men.

A And this, I thought, wou'd be an effectual Way of reconciling People to a *Regulated Stage*; in spite of the Grimaces of some *spiritual Comedians*, who have, themselves, a mind to be the only *Actors* in vogue; and who, in order to a total *Suppression*

B of the Stage, have endeavour'd to set up Private Authorities, against the Common Sense of Mankind; and the Errors of two or three *Church-men*, against *Divine Inspiration*.—For I appeal to any impartial

C Reader, whether the constant Practice, in all Ages, of the best and the bravest Nations, may not pass for the Common Sense of Mankind. And we know very well, that St. Paul, whom we believe to have been Divinely inspir'd, has made Use of *Heathen Poets*, nay even of Heathen

D *Dramatic Poets*, for the Reformation of Men: Witness that famous Passage, *Evil Communication corrupts good Manners*; which St. Paul, in his first Epistle to the *Corinthians*, has borrow'd (says *Grotius*) from the *Thais* of *Menander*.—Now, how

E that, which was the Language of the *Holy Ghost*, in the Mouth of St. Paul, comes to be the Language of the *Devil*, in *Ours*, I believe, our Bigots will find it a difficult Matter to shew.

It is plain then, that Persons, by designing to suppress the Stage, which is the *only* Encouragement that we have (in these Islands) for Poetry, manifestly intended to drive out so noble and useful an Art from among us; and, by that Means, endeavour'd, with all their *Might*, to weaken the Power of Religion; which has need F of Poetry, to make its utmost Impressions on the Mind.

In short, almost all, except the *Ceremonial* and *Historical* Part, of the

Old Testament, was deliver'd in *Poetry*; and that is almost *Half* of it.— And a considerable Part of the *Doctrine* of the *Gospel* was deliver'd in *Parables*; which, as *Lord Bacon* observes, in his *Advancement of Learning*, are a Kind of *Divine Poetry*.— I might here also observe, that not only *Job*, and *Solomon's Song*, and Part of the *Prophets*, but several of our *Saviour's own Parables*, are, if not *Dramatic Poems*, yet Poetry that is *Dramatical*:—That is, Poetry, in which Persons are introduc'd, who are *talking in Dialogue*.

From what has been said, this Consequence must undeniably follow,—that, either they who deliver'd our Religion were *mistaken* in the *Manner* of doing it, (which Supposition is inconsistent with Divinity, and Inspiration) or that it must be most powerfully *propagated*, by the same Means, by which it was *deliver'd*.

I believe, it wou'd be easy to prove, that it was the Use of exalted Poetry, (such as that lofty *Hymn of St. Ambrose*) that blew up the Flame of Christian Zeal, to such a transporting Height, in the Primitive and Apostolical Times: And that the *Neglect* of so Divine an Art has not only, in these latter Days, considerably less'n'd the Force of Religion, but has (with some People among us) gone a great Way toward making the Divine Worship contemptible. But I leave it to our *Prelates*, and *Pastors*, to consider, whether since they are satisfied that there is a Necessity for an harmonious *Style*, in some Parts of our Worship, they ought, so long, to have remain'd contented with the *vile Metre* of *Hopkins*; and, by that Proceeding, to suffer the most lofty and most pathetic, Divine Poetry, to be *burlesqu'd* and *ridicul'd* in our Churches! Which is all one, as if each Sunday, they shou'd dress up a *Bishop* in some *antick Habit*, and expose him, in that *merry Garb*, to raise the *Veneration* of the People.

Fog's Journal, June 26. N^o 399.

Continuation of the last. (See pag. 313.)

A THIS put a Stop to the Unanimity which had long reigned upon *this Subject*, opened the Eyes of many, and made the *Bill* to be considered in a different Light. *This Proposition* was debated again upon the Report, and the *Hon. Gentleman* assured the House that the *Medium* should not be fixed at the *bighest*, but that the *Bill* should be brought in with a Blank for that Part, so as to admit of a more free and serious Consideration; yet notwithstanding this, the *Bill* was brought in with a *fix'd Medium*, viz. C from the Time of *his Majesty's Accession*, to *Midsummer last*; so that all that was designed to be left to the *House*, was to cast up the Produce of those 8 Years, when the *Evil* was in its *greatest Height*, then divide it by 8, and fill up the *Blank* with that Sum, D as a *farther Increase to the Civil List*. This was not the only extraordinary Thing of that Day; for the *Bill* was ushered in by a Message from the *Crown*; in which his Majesty acquainted us, that he gave us his Consent to do as we pleas'd in *this Affair*. E The Wisdom of Parliament, to prevent their too easy granting *publick Favours*, or *publick Money*, to *private Persons*, have made it a standing Order, that *no Bills of those Kinds* shall be brought in, before his Majesty hath been apply'd to, and his Consent signify'd to the House. F If *this Act* therefore is to be considered as a *private Boon*, or *Favour*, such a Message was necessary; but if otherwise, it is still more extraordinary; nor is there any Precedent of this Nature.

G Were it not that *these Sort of Precedents* were of a growing Nature, (especially as all *modern ones* are allow'd to be the best, and only ones

ones to be follow'd, as was asserted in some late Debates) there would be the greater Comfort in observing that the *Act for pardoning People concerned in Running Goods, and for preventing it for the future*, had no *Message*, nor *Consideration* given to the *Civil List* for it, tho' it is an *Act* which required both as much as the other; for amongst the Revenues granted his Majesty for his *Civil List*, the *Seizures of Run Goods* make a distinct Branch, and for *Tea* alone produced, for 1727, but 12,957 Pounds Weight, and for 1735, 71,869 $\frac{1}{4}$, which shews this to have been an *increasing Revenue*, at the Time of granting it, as well as the Duties on *Spirits* and *Brandies*. His Majesty therefore hath as much Right to such *Increase*, or a *Consideration* for it, as he had in the other Case. Nor can the Argument here be of greater Weight than in the other; that what he loses by *Seizures*, will be amply supply'd by his Share in the *Increase on Customs*. What can be the Reasons for this different Manner of acting? Was it out of *Modesty*? Or were some Persons satiated with the bountiful *Increase* already given? Or was it to teach us, that when private Men pretend to redress Grievances, the Nation must pay for it; and that the *Popularity* of doing it without was reserved to them alone?

Upon the Assurances, that if the *Brewery* produced more by this *Alteration*, the *Publick* should have it; some Gentlemen, who were equally unwilling that the *Crown* should either get or lose any Thing by the Redress of this Grievance, thought the justest Method would be to take the *Medium of the whole hereditary and temporary Excise*, (the Duties on *Brandies* and *Spirits* being but one Part of it) during his Majesty's *Reign*, and fix that for the Sum to be paid annually out of the *aggregate Fund*. With this View, some Accounts

were moved to be called for; which was refused, though those very Accounts were afterwards found to be in the *House* and referr'd to the *Committee* upon the *Bill*. In these Circumstances, nothing could be more reasonable than such a *Proposition*; for if the *Duties on Spirits and Brandies* were to be taken away from that *Fund*, and the *Increase of the Brewery* accountable for, the other small *Branches* remaining were so very trifling, that they deserved no *Consideration*; and it was just to the *Publick*, that the same *Act* which fix'd the *Medium* for the *Spirits*, should secure their Right to the *Profits* of the *Brewery* in Return. This forced a *Discovery* of what, perhaps, was before design'd to be concealed; for it was said, in Answer to it, that these *Revenues* were given to his Majesty *without Account*, and that this would be making them *accountable*; that it was not to be expected, at this Time, that we should be lessening the *Civil List* *Revenues*, when, considering what would soon happen, we might rather expect a Demand for an *Increase*; but that, he could assure us, would not be.

How it was possible this *Proposition* could be for lessening the *Revenue* is not easily conceived, unless we call to mind the famous 115,000 *l.* given for *Arrears*; from whence we may form some Notions of the *Profits*, that may arise from a *Revenue's* being *unaccountable*, tho' some Gentlemen were not wanting in their Zeal and Care for that favourite *Revenue*.

As to what is hinted at relating to the happy Nuptials of his *Royal Highness*, it is a Sort of tacit Acknowledgment that there was a Design of increasing the *Civil List* by this *Act*; but that it should be with this View, and in this Manner, was to me of all Things the most shocking; for if we consider the Humanity, Courtesy and Generosity of his *Royal Highness*, nothing could be more grating

to his Temper and Honour, than that his Subsistence should be taken out of the Purchase-Money of an *Act*, for preventing the total Destruction of the common People; especially when we consider that the Reason for giving so large a *Civil List*, was for making an honourable Provision for all the Royal Family; and that 100,000*l.* a Year was designed for his Royal Highness out of it, as his present Majesty had, when he was Prince of Wales.

When we came into the Committee upon this *Bill*, some Alterations were made, and the *Blanks* fill'd up in a Manner not intirely approved of. When we came to that for fixing the Medium, those in the Ministry moved that it should be 70,000*l.* a Year. Other Gentlemen, who declared against the whole Clause, as unnecessary, yet as it was necessary, in Point of Form, to fill up that Blank, they proposed the Sum of 43,000*l.* for as it was plain that the *Civil List* would get by it, tho' nothing was given for the Purchase of it, yet if a Value was to be fixed on its Produce, it ought to be that of the 7 Years before his Majesty's Accession, as being the fairest Manner of computing what that Parliament designed to give it for, and not from the very extraordinary Increase which required the present Remedy.

The Debate upon this Point held too long to admit of any farther against the whole Clause the same Night; but that was done upon the Report, and another Proposition was made, by which it was impossible his Majesty could be a Loser; and, tho' a Gainer, not in so great a Degree as by the present one. This was by settling it in such a Manner, that if in any one Year, the whole hereditary and temporary Excise had fallen short of what they produced upon the Medium of his Majesty's Reign hitherto, we might by the *Act* have been obliged to compleat it to that Sum, as

we are in the Case of the whole 800,000*l.* a Year. This was likewise refused.

Another Clause was offer'd for excepting *Punch*, under proper Regulations; which was also rejected.

A It was afterwards moved to make this Law temporary; which was withdrawn upon the Argument of a Gentleman in a considerable Employment, who observed how unnecessary it was, since the *Act* must certainly be repeal'd in a Year or two.

B Craftsman, June 26. N^o 521.

To CALER D'ANVERS, Esq;

S I R,

C A Pamphlet having been publish'd against the late *Act*, for laying a Duty upon the Retailers of spirituous Liquors, I think it my Duty to rise up once more in the Defence of that Hon. Person, who is made the Butt of popular Resentment, on all such Occasions; for tho' my Brother Britannus hath already undertaken this Task in the *Gazetteer*, I do not care to trust it intirely in his Hands. (See p. 318.)

E The Letter-writer, under Consideration, is so far from pleading in Defence of Drunkenness, or that pernicious Kind of Liquor, which is the great Instrument of it amongst the common People, that he confesses it was grown a very great Grievance, and ought to be redress'd; tho' he cannot approve of the Manner, in which it is done by this *Act*. He thinks it too violent a Remedy for the Distemper; which might have been cured, without involving so many thousand Families in certain Destruction; that is, by extending the former *Act* against Gin to spirituous Liquors of all Kinds, and laying such a Duty upon them as would have put them above the Reach of the common People, without a total Prohibition. He tells us that this Experiment ought,

ought, at least, to have been try'd first; and if it had proved ineffectual the *Parliament* might have proceeded to rougher Methods afterwards.

It must be confess'd that this is a plausible Argument enough; and will, no Doubt, have great Weight upon all *Distillers, Coffeemen, Innkeepers, &c.* but when a publick Evil calls for a Remedy, we are not to tamper with the Wound, or consider how many of the *Body politic* it may hurt. The best Way is to use Severity, if the Case requires it, and proceed to Amputation at once.

Besides, if *this Act* should throw several thousand Families intirely out of one Kind of Business, (as, perhaps, it may) it gives them Liberty to follow any other; and surely, in such flourishing Times of Trade, nobody can be at a Loss to get a Livelihood, some Way or other.

It is likewise said, that if the *Act* should really prove as effectual as the *Patrons* of it seem to design, by putting a Stop to the Retail of all spirituous Liquors, it must be attended with one of these Consequences. First, that great Numbers of Inns, Victualling-Houses, Coffee-Houses, Punch-Houses, &c. where these Liquors are sold, either pure, or compounded, must inevitably be shut up; in which Case, not only Multitudes of the unhappy Proprietors and their Families will be ruin'd, but even the Landlords of them will be greatly distress'd by the Want of Tenants, and the Fall of Rents. Or, secondly, that there must be a much greater Consumption of Wine, to supply the Loss of other Articles taken away by *this Act*; because it cannot be supposed that the Profit of selling Beer and Ale only will be sufficient to answer the present heavy Rents of those Houses, and the Expence of maintaining numerous Families, besides the additional Burthen of quartering Soldiers; in which Case Portugal and other Wine-Countries will gain a considerable Advantage over us in the Balance of Trade, as they

have done too much, of late Years.

To the first Part of this Objection I have already given a sufficient Answer; for private Cases, however hard or numerous, are not to be consider'd in the Redress of publick Grievances. What signifies the Ruin of Tenants, the Loss of Landlords, or the Fall of Rents, in Comparison with the Health of the common People, particularly common Soldiers? And here, Mr. D'Anvers, I cannot help observing that one of your chief Objections to *this Act* seems to proceed from your known Ill-will to our present standing Army, as by Law established, whose Destruction it is design'd to prevent; but I hope and believe that every loyal Subject will approve of it for that Reason only. As to the second Part of the Objection, it is sufficient to observe that Trade is of a fluctuating Nature, as well as other human Affairs; and therefore if Spain, Portugal, and France should happen to reap any Advantage from *this Act*, who can help it?

It is likewise ask'd, whether the common Draught of Wine, in this Kingdom, will suit either the Health, or the Pockets of the middling People better than Punch, which is generally their Liquor at present. To which I reply, that I hope the Vintners will prove themselves honest Men than they were some Years ago; or, at least, that they may be made so; for the Excise-Scheme still hangs over their Heads, and will no Doubt keep them in some Awe.

I shall say nothing about the great Quantities of bad Corn, which the Distillery is supposed to take off; because that Point seems to be given up by the Letter-writer himself; tho' it had so much Weight with our Countrymen of North-Britain, that it induced them to get their Part of the Kingdom exempted from Provisions and Penalties of *this Act*; but every Body knows that they are a stiff-neck'd Generation, and therefore

no Consequence can be drawn from their Conduct, on this Occasion.

A strange Clamour hath been also raised about our Colonies; as if *they* would be utterly ruin'd by *this Act*, and the Safety of Great Britain itself depended on *their Preservation*. But *A* the People of *those Islands* are always teasing us with so many Complaints of *Grievances*, that it would certainly be a great Ease to *Men in Power*, if they were at the Bottom of the Sea, or in any other Hands than ours; and *some Ministers*, no Doubt, have often wish'd them so.

But the most invidious Objection of all against *this Act* is, that it will increase the *Civil List*, which is to have 70,000*l.* a Year, in Lieu of what it is there supposed to lose by it; whereas, says *this Author*, the *Crown* will certainly get more by the *Increase of the Brewery* than it can possibly lose by the *Duties on Spirits*; and consequently this whole Sum of 70,000*l.* a Year will be so much clear Gains to the *Civil List*.

To this it was answer'd within Doors, as the *Letter-writer* acquaints us himself, that the *Civil List* ought always to be secured in the first Place; but if it should appear upon Trial that the *Brewery* produces more, the *Publick may have it in Return*; and, indeed, *these After-reckonings with the Publick* are always so punctually made up, that I wonder any Gentleman should start the least Objection to so fair a Proposal.

The *Letter-writer* asserts, that if it had been reasonable to give the *Civil-List* any thing, for its Share of the *Duties on Spirits*, the *Medium* ought not to have been fix'd at the *highest Value*; that is, from his Majesty's happy Accession to *Midsummer last*; Because *this is giving both the Increase, which arose from the Evil, and that, which will certainly arise from remedying it, to the Crown*. I own, there is something specious

in this Argument; but the Fallacy of it consists in supposing, that the *Redress of Grievances* ought not to be purchased of the *Crown*; and since you have been so free in accusing *other Writers* of Inconsistency, I must here put you in Mind of *your own*; for have you not frequently told us that *Grants of Money*, under our *antient Constitution*, always went Hand in Hand with *Redress of Grievances*? Now, this was exactly agreeable to the Method observed in the *present Act*. Here was a *Grievance to be redress'd*, and a *Sum of Money demanded for the Crown*. Both were obtain'd by the *same Act*; and yet we are now told, that the Nation ought not to pay the *Crown* for the *Redress of their Grievances*.—*C* Get off from this, if you can.

COURTLY GRUB.

A new Proposal for the better Regulation of QUADRILLE: By Dr. S—t.

WHEREAS the noble Game of *Quadrille* has been found to be of great Use to the Commonwealth, particularly as it helps to kill Time that lies heavy on our Hands, and to pass away Life, which seems too long while we have it, and too short when we come to part with it: As it suppresses all Wit in Conversation, which is apt to turn into Scandal; all Politicks which are offensive to Governments, and all Reading which is injurious to the Eyes, especially by Candle-light: As it destroys Pride, by bringing the Noble and Ignoble, the Learned and the Ignorant, the Prude and the Coquet, Wives, Widows, and Maids to one common Level; giving Preference of the best Place, and warmest Corner, by equal Lot; as it is a Cure for Animosities, making People good Friends for the Time being, who heartily hate one another; as it prevents Squabbles about the Weight of Money, and gives the lightest the same Value and Currency with the heaviest; and, to name no more, as it enables the Butler to go as fine as his Master, without an Increase of Wages.

And whereas divers Ladies are tardy, and come late to the Rendezvous, being detained by the paltry Cares of a Family, or a Nap after Dinner, or by hooking in a few Street-Visits at Doors where they expect to be denied, and are sometimes cruelly bit; while the true Professors, who consider the Shortness of Life, and the Value of precious Time,

are impatiently waiting for such Loiterers, and careless innocent Clocks and Watches, that are forced to lye in Justification of their Tar-
Wine.

Now, in order to prevent those ill-bred and injurious Practices for the future, and to the Intent that every Lady may have due Notice of the appointed Hour; it is hereby proposed, That a Subscription be set on foot for erecting a square Tower in the Middle of *St. Stephen's-Green*, and that a Bell be hung in the same, large enough to be heard over the Parishes of *St. Anne*, *St. Andrew*, and *St. Peter*; and, in calm Evenings, as far as the Parish of *St. Mary*, for the Benefit of the Graduates there: That the said Bell shall be christened, according to the Rites of the *Roman Church*; and that the Godfathers shall be *K. C.* and *M. J.* and the Godmothers *L. M.* and *R. E.* who shall call it the *Great Tom of Quadrille*; that the said Bell shall be toll'd by the *B—* of *St. Stephen's-Green* and *Darvson-street*, in their Turns; beginning a Quarter before Six in the Evening, and ending at Six. In the mean Time, all the little Church-Bells shall cease their Babblings, that *Tom* may be more distinctly heard.

And if, upon such legal Notice, any Lady of the Party shall not be ready on the Spot, to draw for her Place before the last Stroke of *Tom*, she shall lay down 5s. by way of Fine, for the Use of the Poor, being Protestants; or, on Failure thereof, she shall not handle a Card that Night, but *Dummy* be substituted in her room.

And that Parties may not be disappointed by Excuses of a Cold, &c. when it is too late to beat up for a new Recruit, it is proposed, that no such Excuse shall be admitted, unless certified under the Hand of some graduate Physician, *Dr. R— T—* always excepted; and for want of such Certificate, the Defaulters to be amerced, as aforesaid, at the next Meeting. And it is further proposed, that the said great *Tom* shall be toll'd a Quarter before 11 precisely; after which no Pool shall be made, that the Ladies may have a Quarter of an Hour for adjusting their Play-purses, and saying their Prayers; and in the Absence of the Butler, it may be lawful for a Footman to snuff the Candles over the Ladies Shoulders, provided he be a handsome well dress'd young Fellow, with a clean Shirt and Ruffles.

N. B. *Tom* is not to toll on *Sundays*, without special Licence from the Parish-Minister; and this not till divine Service is over.

And whereas frequent Disputes arise in Play between Ladies of Distinction, insomuch that a By-stander may plainly perceive that they pull Coifs in their Hearts, and part with such Animosity, that nothing but *Quadrille* could bring them to meet again in one House; it is humbly proposed, for the Bene-

fit of Trade, that when a Question cannot be decided by the Company, the same shall be immediately set down in Writing by the Lady who can write the best *English*; and that the Case being thereby stated, and attested by both Parties, shall, together with the Fee of one Fifth *ad Valorem*, be laid before the renowned Mr. *B—*, who shall be appointed Arbitrator-General in all Disputes of this Kind; and shall, moreover, have sufficient Authority to give Damages for all opprobrious Language; and especially for all Hints, Squints, Innuendo's, Leers and Shrugs, or other muscular Motions of evil Signification, by which the Reputation of a Lady may be affected, on account of any Slip or Miscarriage that may have happened within 20 Years last past.

And if any Lady should find herself agrieved, it shall be lawful for her to remove her Cause, by Appeal, before the Upright Man in *Essex-street*, who, having never given a corrupt Judgment, may be called, next after his Holiness at *Rome*, the only *Infallible Judge* upon Earth; and the said Upright Man's Determination shall be final.

And forasmuch as this beneficial Branch of Commerce cannot well be carried on without Entries in Writing, which, by their great Number, might occasion Mistakes, without some prudent Restrictions; it is proposed, that all Appointments for any longer Time than 3 Months to come, shall be declared null and void: And in case a Lady should happen, on the Day prefixed, to be in Labour, or no longer than one Week brought to Bed; or if, for the unseasonable Hours, her Husband should withhold her Pin-Money, or chain her by the Leg to the Bed-post, she shall incur no Penalty for her Non-Appearance.

But no Plea of a Husband newly buried, or of Weeds delayed by Manteau-Makers, or any other Matter of mere Ceremony, shall be in any wise admitted.

And that no Breach of Faith may pass unpunished, it is proposed, that the Lady making Default; shall, at the next Party-meeting, take the Chair nearest the Door, or against a crack'd Pannel in the Wainscot, and have no Skreen at her Back, unless she shall give her Honour that her *Memorandum-Paper* was casually lost in her Folio Common-Prayer-Book at Church, and that she only perused it there during the Collect.

And, lastly, because it sometimes happens that a Party is broken, and a Hand wanting, by *Misnomer*, and other Blunders of Servants carrying Messages; it is proposed, that the Servant so offending, if it be a *Valet de Chambre*, shall wait in a common Livery for one Month; and if he be a Footman, the Booby shall be toss'd in a Blanket in the Middle of *Stephen's-Green*.

An Estimate of the Debt of the Navy on the Heads hereafter mentioned, as it stood December 31. 1735, viz.

| | | |
|---|--------|--------------|
| WEAR and Tear, ordinary and extraordinary Repairs, due to pay off and discharge all the Bills registred on the Course of the Navy, &c. for the Service thereof | 145876 | |
| To pay off and discharge all the Bills registred on the said Course for Premium on Navy Stores | 11460 | |
| For Freight of Tenders, and for Stores delivered into his Majesty's Yards, &c. for which no Bills were made out on Dec. 31. 1735. As also to several Bills of Exchequer | 25017 | |
| To his Majesty's Yards and Rope-Yards for Ordinary and Extraordinary | 169480 | |
| For Half Pay to Sea Officers | 179260 | 11 3 |
| Seamens Wages. | | |
| Due to pay the Men unpaid on the Books of Ships paid off | 37406 | 4 2 |
| To Ships in Sea Pay on Dec. 31. 1735 | 525461 | |
| To discharge all the Bills entered for the Pilotage, Surgeons Necessaries, Bounties to Widows and Orphans of Men slain at Sea, on the Head of Seamens Wages | 16913 | |
| Victualling-Office Debt, as per Estimate from that Office. | | 579780 4 1 |
| Due for short Allowance to the Companies of his Majesty's Ships in Pay, and which have been paid off | 25583 | 13 |
| For paying off the Bills entered on their Course | 79534 | 17 6 |
| For necessary Money, extra-necessary Money, Bills of Exchequer, and Contingencies | 2850 | 14 4 |
| To the Officers, Workmen, &c. employed at the several Ports | 10503 | 4 8 |
| Sick and Hurt, as per Estimate from that Office. | | 118442 9 6 |
| Due for the Quarters and Care of sick and hurt Seamen sent on Shore from his Majesty's Fleet, and Contingencies relating to that Service | | 17519 13 5 |
| The Total amounts to the Sum of | | 1085501 18 5 |
| From whence deducting the Money in the Treasurer's Hands, as below | 88257 | 9 2 |
| And also the Money that has been since received, and what remains to be issued | 505882 | 19 7 |
| The Net Debt will be | | 594140 8 9 |
| | | 491361 9 8 |

Memorandum, There was remaining in the late and present Treasurer of the Navy's Hands on Dec. 31. 1735, and may be reckoned towards satisfying the aforesaid Debt,

| In Money on the Heads of | Wear and Tear. | Seamens Wages. | Victual. |
|-----------------------------------|----------------|----------------|------------|
| Trustees for Mr. Hampden's Estate | | 25251 13 2 | 629 9 6 |
| Hon. Arthur Onslow, Esq; | 2444 8 8 | 6179 11 10 | 1611 5 3 |
| Due towards Debt of Sick and Hurt | | 7313 5 | |
| Ditto in Money | 12483 3 7 | 31148 8 5 | 7938 12 13 |
| Due towards Debt Sick and Hurt | | 2091 16 11 | |
| | 14927 12 3 | 64745 3 10 | 8584 13 1 |

N. B. There remains on Dec. 31. 1735, L. 505882 19 7, to come in of the Supplies of the Year, of which there has been since received, viz.

| | | |
|--|--------|------|
| Jan. 8. 1735, for two Years Pay to Navy and Victualling-Yards to Michaelmas last | 122426 | 19 1 |
| For making Payments on Seamens Wages | 60000 | |
| So that at this Time there remains to be issued the Sum of | 323456 | 0 6 |

*State of the National Debt, provided or unprovided for by Parliament, as it stood
December 31, 1734, and December 31, 1735.*

| | Amount of the Na- tional Debt upon Dec. 31, 1733. | Increased between Dec. 31, 1733, and Dec. 31, 1734. | Paid off within the said Time. | Amount of the Na- tional Debt upon Dec. 31, 1734. |
|--|---|---|-----------------------------------|---|
| | l. s. d. | | l. s. d. | l. s. d. |
| EXCHEQUER. | | | | |
| Annuities for long Terms, being the Remainder of the original Sum contributed and unsubscribed to the S. S. Comp. | 1837033 0 9 | | | 1837033 0 9 |
| Ditto for Lives, with Benefit of Survivorship, being the origi- nal Sum contributed. | 108100 0 0 | | | 108100 0 0 |
| Ditto payable upon two or three Lives, being the Sum re- maining after what is fallen in by Deaths. | 29599 8 0 3 | | | 129599 8 0 3 |
| Annuities at 9l. p. Ct. p. Ann. | 161108 6 8 | | | 161108 6 8 |
| Ditto on Lottery 1710. | 109290 0 0 | | | 109290 0 0 |
| Annuities on the Plate Act 6 Georgii primi Regis. | 312000 | | | 312000 0 0 |
| Ditto on Newis and St. Chri- stophers Debentures at 3l. p. Ct. | 37821 5 11 | | | 37821 5 11 |
| Exchequer Bills on the Vic- tuallers Act Anno 1726. | 481400 | | | 481400 0 0 |
| Ditto made out for Interest on old Bills exchanged. | 2200 | | | 2200 0 0 |
| Annuities at 3l. 10s. per Cent. for the Year 1731. | 400000 | | | 400000 0 0 |
| Duties on Salt revived Anno 1732. | 147390 19 11 | | | 1000000 |
| Duties on Salt continued Anno 1734. | 1000000 | | | |
| EAST-INDIA Company. By two Acts of Parliament 9 Will. Regis. and two other Acts 6 & 10 Annæ Reginae. | 3200000 | | | 3200000 |
| BANK OF ENGLAND. On their original Fund at 6l. per Cent. | 1600000 | | | 1600000 |
| For cancelling Exchequer Bills Anno 3 Georgii primi. | 1500000 | | | 1500000 |
| Purchased of the S. S. Comp. | 4000000 | | | 4000000 |
| Annuities at 4l. per Cent. charged on the Duty of Coals since Lady-Day 1719. | 1750000 | | | 1750000 |
| Ditto charged on the Surplusses of the Funds for Lottery 1714. | 1250000 | | | 1250000 |
| Ditto for Lottery 1731. | 800000 | | | 800000 |
| SOUTH-SEA Company. On their Capital Stock and Annuities 9 Georgii primi Regis. | 29302203 5 6 2 | | | 29302203 5 6 2 |
| | 48128149 6 0 3 | 199851 | 4728298 4 9 | 47928799 2 |

An Account of the Produce of the Sinking Fund in the Year 1735, and to the Payment of what Debts contracted before December 25, 1716, the said Fund has been applied.

| | | | Dr. | Per Contra | | | |
|----------------------|--------|-------|---------|------------|--------------------------------|---------|-------|
| | l. | s. d. | | | | l. | s. d. |
| The Exchequer to | | | | | By paid in Part of | | |
| Cash of the Sinking | | | | | 1200000 <i>l.</i> granted by | | |
| Fund on Dec. 31, | | | 7583 | 16 5 | Parl. for and towards | 1142983 | 5 1 |
| 1733, is | | | | | paying off and discharg- | | |
| To the Produce of | | | | | ing the Debt of the Navy | | |
| the Sinking Fund be- | | | | | To make good the | | |
| tween Dec. 31, 1733, | | | | | Deficiencies of the Land | | |
| and Dec. 31, 1734, | | | | | Tax in 1732, in fur- | 29229 | 4 4 |
| viz. | | | | | ther Part of the said | | |
| On the aggregate | 644471 | 16 5 | | | 1200000 <i>l.</i> | | |
| Fund. | | | | | To compleat the | | |
| General Fund. | 383806 | 16 8 | | | 1000000 <i>l.</i> to the S. S. | 86884 | 4 8 |
| S. S. Comp. Fund. | 96554 | 10 5 | 1124832 | 7 1 2 | Company | | |
| | | | | | To interest thereof | 651 | 12 7 |
| | | | | | To make good the | | |
| | | | | | Deficiencies of the An- | 979410 | 10 10 |
| | | | | | nuities on the Plate-Act | | |
| | | | | | to Lady-Day 1734. | | |
| | | | | | | 1269547 | 17 8 |
| | | | | | Bal. in Cash D. 31, 1735. | 7583 | 16 5 |
| | | | 1277131 | 14 1 | | | |
| | | | | | | 1277131 | 14 1 |

Poetical ESSAYS.

An Epistle to Damon and Delia. By Richard Savage, Esq;

HEAR *Damon*, *Delia* hear, in candid lays,
Truth without anger, without flatt'ry
praise!

A bookish mind, with pedantry unfraught;
Oft a sedate, yet never gloomy thought:
Prompt to rejoice when others pleasure know,
And prompt to feel the pang for others woe;
To soften faults, to which a foe is prone,
And, in a friend's perfections, praise your own:
A will sincere, unknown to selfish views;
A heart of love, of gallantry a muse;
A delicate, yet not a jealous mind;
A passion ever fond, yet never blind; [fires,
Glowing, with am'rous, yet with guiltless
In ever eager, never gross desires;
A modest honour, sacred to contain
From tattling vanity, when smiles you gain;
Constant, most pleas'd when beauty most you
please:

Damon, your picture's shown in tints like these.

Say *Delia*, must I chide you or commend?

Say, must I be your flatt'rer or your friend?

To praise no graces in a rival fair;

Nor your own foibles in a sister spare;

Each lover's billet, bant'ring, to reveal,

And never known one secret to conceal;

Young, fickle, fair; a levity inborn,

To treat all sighing slaves with slippant scorn;

** Alluding to the beautiful Episode of Loddona in Windsor-Forest.*

An eye expressive of a wandring mind;
Nor this to read, nor that to think inclin'd;
Or, when a book or thought from whim re-
tards,

Intent on songs or novels, drefs or cards:
Choice to select the party of delight, [flight;
To kill time, thought, and fame in frolick
To flutter here, to flurry there on wing;
To talk, to tease, to simper, or to sing;
To prude it, to coquet it—him to trust,
Whose vain, loose life shou'd caution or disgust;
Him to dislike, whose modest worth shou'd
please:

Say, is your picture shown in tints like these?
Yours? you deny it.—Hear the point then
tried! [side!

Let judgment, truth, the muse and love de-
What your's?—nay fairest trifler frown not so!
Is it? the muse will doubt, love answer no:
You smile—Is't not? again the question try!
Yes judgment thinks, and truth will yet reply.

*To Miss M. H. sent with Mr. Pope's Works.
By Richard Savage, Esq;*

SEE female vice and female folly here,
Rallied with wit polite, or lash'd severe!
Let *Pope* present such objects to our view!
Such are, my fair, the full reverse of you.
Rapt when, to *Loddon's* stream from *Wind-*
for's shades,

He sings the modest charms of *Sylvian* maids,

Det

Dear *Barford's* hills in mem'ry's eye appear,
And * *Luddal's* spring still murmurs in my
ear:

But, when you cease to bless my longing eyes,
Dumb is the spring, the joyless prospect dies:
Come then, my charmer, come! here trans-
port reigns!

New health, new youth inspirits all my veins!
Each hour let intercourse of hearts employ!
Thou life of loveliness! thou soul of joy!
Love wakes the birds—Oh hear each melting
lay! [away!

Love warms the world—come, charmer, come
But hark!—immortal *Pope* resumes the lyre!
Diviner airs, diviner flights, inspire,
Hark, where an angel's language tunes the line!
See where the thoughts and looks of angels
shine!

Here he pour'd all the musick of your tongue,
And all your looks and thoughts, unconscious,
sung.

To the Author of The Polite Philosopher.

WHEN vice the shelter of a mask dis-
dain'd,

When folly triumph'd, and a *Nero* reign'd,
Petrus rose, satirick, yet polite,
And shew'd the glaring monster full in sight;
To publick mirth expos'd th' imperial beast,
And made his wanton court the common jest.

In your correcter page, his wit we see,
And all the *Roman* lives restor'd in thee;
So is the piece proportion'd to our times;
For ev'ry age diversifies its crimes,
And vice, with *Proteus*-arts, in one conceals,
What, in the next, more boldly it reveals;
In different shapes drives on the lasting trade,
And makes the world one changing masque-
rade. [town,

The griping wretch, whose av'rice robs the
To gain his point, a holy look puts on,
To earth directs his hands, to heaven his eyes,
And, with a shew of grace, defrauds and lyes:
Th' ambitious courtier, but for diff'rent ends,
With seeming zeal the publick good defends:
Th' enthusiast thinks to him the standard giv'n
Of truth divine, the master-key of heav'n:
The pettifogger, see'd, supports the cause,
How'er unjust, and wrests the injur'd laws:
To courage, bullies; fops, to wit pretend;
And all can prostitute the name of friend.
Yet, tho' men want not eyes to see the cheat,
They chuse to wink, and help their own de-
ceit:

The herd of fools design themselves a prey,
Which ev'ry fool pursues a diff'rent way.

The question, *Forrester*, is something hard,
How shall the wise the motly scene regard?
While men ourselves, can we unmov'd stand
by? [we cry?

Pain'd, shall we smile? Or, guiltless, shall

Humanity to grief would give the rule?
But stronger reason sides with ridicule.

O! that thy work, instructive, but refin'd,
The pleasing image of thy easy mind, [art,
Which, like the statues wrought by *Pheidias*,
Is one fair whole, compleat in ev'ry part,
May cure the lighter follies of the age,
Cool bigot zeal, and soften party rage;
Expose ill-nature, pedantry o'ercome,
Strike affectation dead, and scandal dumb;
Restore free converse to its native light,
And teach mankind, with ease, to grow polite.

Then, round thy brow the myrtle garland
twine,

The grateful recompence of toils like thine:
Secure, in all you write, or do, to please,
Join wit with sense; with understanding, ease:
Already here your just applauses rise,
And the belles read you with transported eyes:
Some in the sweetest notes repeat thy lays,
Others, harmonious, speak the author's praise;
All to approve, with equal zeal conspire:
What more can fortune give?—or you desire!

As *Paris*, lost in passionate surprize,
To love's resistless queen assign'd the prize:
So, while you beauty treat with such regard,
The lovely theme shall be thy best reward:
Venus shall from the shepherd's debt be free,
And, by the fav'rite fair, repay the debt to thee.

The PICTURE. A Dialogue betwixt a
Lady and Apollo. By Mrs. Scribblecrab-
ble Hampshire.

CLARA before her mirror half the day,
Was wont to trifle precious time away.
The god of wit, one morn, behind her chair
First took his stand; then discompos'd her hair.
Fast as she curl'd, the beardless sportive youth
Ruff'd each lock, and set her head uncouth.
Why, what's the maggot, pri'thee *Pheebus*,
say,

You tease me so? I shan't be dress'd to day:
Why are my harmless curls and ribbons tiff?
You look as wicked—as your likeness *Swift*.

Apollo. I'll tell you, *Clara*, 'tis a crime to
dress,

Only to make creation's lord an ass.
Why to the glass these long addresses made?
Unless you'll own your heart soft flesh and
blood: [fair,

You shine conspicuous 'mongst the envying
As 'mongst bright orbs shines the *Idalian* star:
A flame you kindle in each manly breast;
Nature in yours a heart of marble plac'd:
Why do you study to create desires,
You never mean to quench in equal fires?

Clara. I hate not men, their vices I despise;
View 'em, O *Pheebus*, with impartial eyes,
Whilst I their sev'ral characters display,
Then censure or acquit me as you may.

And first, the rev'rend preacher in the gown
(Less zealous for God's interest than his own)
Weighs law of tithes and dues with apt discernment,

And studies strenuously to get preferment,
But should—the pamp'ring hypocrite grow too great,

He'd reign a tyrant o'er both church and state.
The statesman great—O veil the sable theme!

The devil only—can decipher him.

The country squire, all o'er in foam, survey,
Chasing with wild career dull thought away;
The sport once past, he swears before his wife;
He'd Tipler kiss forefinest wench in life.

The rambling foldier brings bright beauty under,

Intent on nothing more than rape and plunder:
He storms a nymph, as he would storm a town,
That long holds out; only to sack and burn.

The sun-burnt sailor fir'd by lust of gain,
Ploughs trackless furrows in the foamy main;
In ev'ry port, a brawny mistress finds,

(Unstable in his love, as faithless winds;)
Gold, Nauts and choice tobacco are his dream;
And wit and beauty may lead apes for him.

The lawyer bawls out his unchristian life,
And clasps his *Coke-on-Littleton*, more than wife:

He who sees largest is best understood;
But *forma pauperis*' case is seldom good.

The beau returns from foreign climes and seas,

With fine *French* airs, *French* disease, [French disease,
With fine *French* airs, *French* tongue, and
Talks of performances on stage and rope,

By nature made a fool, by art a fop:
The pretty thing, whole morns, his flattering glass

Consults, how best that day to shew the ass,
The wit—Hold, cry'd *Apollo*, half in a huff,

Nothing against my sons!—I've heard enough:
But paint me out a man of sense and fire,
Whom all may imitate, and you admire.

Clara. I'll draw thee of a man so fair a Sketch,

'Twill puzzle *Jove* or *Hermes*' craft to match;
'Mongst those which *Mars* and you adorn,
none shine

Beyond th' idea—lab'ring in my brain.

The man that must engage my virgin-heart,
Must claim respect by lineage and desert;
Must have a soul for daring actions fit,
Strict honour, judgment, sense and sprightly wit;
A form where harmony and grandeur blend,
Such envy's self can't blame nor fancy mend;
An eye, that love and virtue reconciles:
Where *Dian* awes and *Cytherea* smiles;
A cheek that *Aura* might believe her own,
Where health triumphant rears her lasting throne.

Genteel and neatly modish he must be,
But absolutely free from foppery;
Most eloquent and charming with his tongue,
Skill'd in soft arts of speech, and skill'd in song;

Frolick and gay, but never to excess,
Nor must such gaiety the man deface;
A gen'rous friend to hospitality,
From pride, ill-nature and moroseness free;
Heroick, not romantick, in his notions,
Rev'rend, yet no starch'd bigot in devotions;
Learned, yet taught to think by reason's rules,
(Free from the slavish pedantry of schools;)
Constant in love—and to his friendships just,
True to his word and faithful to his trust;
Most complaisant, yet foe to flattery,
Rewarding good, forgetting injury;
Who ne'er bears anger, on what e'er pretence,
Yet takes strict care to give no just offence;
By whom no gen'rous fair was e'er undone;
Who has the praise of all; dispraise of none.

Now pos'd *Apollo*, find me he that can,
'Mongst human race, this *Phoenix* of a man.
Apollo answer'd, with a rapt'rous smile,
O turn thy eyes upon—my fav'rite—*isle*,
For all thy art but faintly does express,
What men should be—and what bright *William* is.

N. B. The Song in our next.

Lunnilla's Complaint for the Loss of her Parrot.

WHERE two tall oaks combine their friendly shade,
In silent woe, was sad *Lunnilla* laid.
Her head reclin'd, she heav'd a mournful sigh,
And frequent tears ran trickling from each eye;
Her feather'd fav'rite by her side was plac'd,
Who now (oh! sad reverse) had breath'd his last.

At length she wrung her hands, and tore her hair,
And vented thus, the ravings of despair.—
No grief like mine, no fate like thine, she cry'd,
Since *Venus* wept, or lov'd *Adonis* dy'd.

Be dumb, ye warbling choir, your strain give o'er,

For Poll, your glory once, is now no more!

If *Lesbia*'s sparrow justly claim'd a tear,
You more than twenty thousand sparrows were.

I sought thee early, and I watch'd thee late,
And little heeded thy approaching fate.
For thee I skimm'd the bowl, and brown'd the toast;

Just heav'n, must all this pious care be lost!
For thee a magazine of nuts I hid, [dy'd.
Could care have sav'd thee, thou hadst never
Ah! what is care, if fate must have it's will,
Tho' severs spare us, yet the pip can kill!

Be dumb, &c.

Tho' late thy ev'ry charm, with joy I view'd,
By sad reflection, now my pain's renew'd.
Yet just to thee I will thy graces speak, [break:
And tell thy praises, tho' my heart should
Red was thy spreading tail, bright grey thy coat,

Thy dear, dear, tongue, like a pastacho nut;
En-

Tary'd by beaus, and smarts, thou oft woud'st
 lip
 The Quintessence of *nefar* from my lip:
 Thy *stream* was charming, graceful was thy
 walk, [wouldst talk!
 And thou wouldst talk! good gods, how thou
 Be dumb, &c.

Could e'er I see (but sure I never can!)
 Half thy perfections in the creature man;
 I might an ear to proffer'd love incline,
 And think him no mean off'ring at my shrine.
 I might endure him; but I plainly feel,
 I should not, could not, love him half so well.
 Oh! had *Minerva* view'd thee with my eyes,
 And known, like me, thy excellence to prize;
 She had, e'er this, discarded her own owl,
 And for the bird of wisdom, taken poll.
 Be dumb, &c.

Thus wail'd *Lunilla*; *Love*, and *Venus* heard,
 And straight to sooth the soft desire prepar'd;
 Mistaken girl, the queen of beauty cry'd,
 Are there no parrots in the world beside;
 Look round the wide domains of fruitful na-
 ture, [feature,
 You'll see poll stamp on many a thoughtless
Mirtillo, *Strephon*, *Collin*, thousands more,
 Who well can please you for an idle hour.
 I'll single one, said *Love*, shall do't to a tittle
 Shall talk as much, as well, and think as
 little,—
 Renew, you feather'd choir, renew your strain,
Lunilla dries her tears, and seeks the plain.

EPILOGUE to the ANDRIAN, acted at
 Fulham. In the Character of GLYCE-
 RIUM, who is brought to Bed behind the
 Scenes.

WELL! I have play'd a most affecting
 part,
 It mov'd me so, that still—I'm sick at heart.—
 Methinks, I hear a whisper buzzing round,
 Ay, there it goes,—and now I've caught the
 sound.— [means?
 What part? when came she on? what is't she
 Why?—I was brought to bed behind the
 scenes.—

Haste, *Juno*, haste, *Lucina*, to my aid,
 I hope the proper emphasis was laid.—
 Well may ye smile,—some, in this place, I see,
 That better cou'd have play'd *that part*, than
 me. [tools

But to be grave;—for playing with edg'd
 Has ever been the privilege of fools.

In days of old, when *Cupid* tip'd his dart
 With truth,—and love spake only from the
 heart;
 The vows of lovers mutually exchange'd
 Their faith, no art, their love, no beauty
 chang'd:

If the fair maid (as fair maids sometimes do)
 At nine months end a little pregnant grew,—

She cou'd (if a cit's daughter) mark me well,
 Her lover to the bridal-bed compel.
 Thus all was well again—her fame secur'd,
 She only (*what she well cou'd bear*) endur'd.
 The times, alas! are alter'd now—no law,
 Ladies, in force to stop up such a flaw.—
 Hard case, but glorious, since ye now may
 show,

Ye, to yourselves alone, yourselves will owe.

The LEGION CLUB. By Dr. S—t.

AS I strol'd the city, oft I
 See a pile both large and lofty,
 Not a bow-shot from the college,
 Half the globe from sense and knowledge;
 By the prudent architect
 Plac'd against the church direct,
 Making good my grandame's jest,
Near the church—you know the rest.

Tell us what the pile contains?
 Many a head that holds no brains:
 These Demoniacs let me dub
 With the name of legion club;
 Such assemblies, you might swear,
 Meet, when butchers beat a bear;
 Such a noise and such haranguing,
 When a brother thief is hanging:
 Such a rout and such a rabble
 Run to hear Jack-pudding gabble;
 Such a crowd their ordure throw
 On a far less villain's nose—

Could I from the building top
 Hear the rattling thunder drop,
 While the devil upon the roof
 (If the devil be thunder-proof)
 Should with poker fiery-red
 Crack the stones, and melt the lead;
 Drive them down on every scull,
 While the den of thieves is full;
 Quite destroy the harpies nest,
 How might then our isle be blest!
 For divines allow that God
 Sometimes makes the dev'l his rod,
 And the gospel will inform us
 He can punish sins enormous.

Yet should *Stow*—endow the schools,
 * For his lunatics and fools,
 With a rood or two of land,
 I allow the pile may stand.
 You perhaps will ask me, why so?
 But it is with this proviso,
 Since the house is like to last
 Let a royal grant be past,
 Let the club have right to dwell
 Each within his proper cell,
 With a passage left to creep in,
 And a hole above for peeping;
 Let them, when they once get in,
 Sell the nation for a pin;
 While they sit a picking straws,
 Let them rave of making laws;

* See London Magazine, Vol. IV. p. 90.

While they never hold their tongue,
 Let them dabble in their dung;
 Let them form a grand committee,
 Flow to plague and starve the city;
 Let them stare and storm and frown,
 When they see a parson's gown;
 Let them ere they crack a louse,
 Call for the orders of the house;
 Let them with their gossin quills,
 Scribble senseless heads of bills;
 We may while they strain their throats,
 Wipe our a—ses with their votes.
 Let Sr. T—m, that rampant ass,
 Stuff his guts with flax and grass;
 But before the priest he fleeces
 Tear the bible all to pieces:
 At the parsons, Tom, halloo, boy,
 Worthy offspring of a shoe-boy,
 Footman, traitor, vile seducer,
 Perjur'd rebel, brib'd accuser;
 Lay thy paltry priv'lege aside,
 Sprung from a papist regicide;
 Fall a working like a mole,
 Raise your dirt about your hole.

Come, assist me, muse obedient,
 Let us try some new expedient;
 Shift the scene for half an hour,
 Time and place are in thy power:
 Thither, gentle muse, conduct me,
 I shall ask and you instruct me.
 See, the muse unbars the gate;
 Hark, the monkeys, how they prate!
 All ye gods, who rule the soul,
 Styx, thro' hell whose waters roll,
 Let me be allow'd to tell
 What I heard in yonder cell:
 Near the door an entrance gapes,
 Crouded round with antic shapes,
 Poverty and grief and care,
 Causeless joy and true despair,
 Discord periwig'd with snakes,
 See the dreadful stride she takes,
 By this odious crew beset,
 I began to rage and fret,
 And resolv'd to break their pates
 Ere we enter'd at the gates;
 Had not *Clio* in the nick
 Whisper'd me, *let down your stick*.
 What, said I, is this the mad-house?
 These, she answer'd, are but shadows,
 Phantoms bodiless and vain,
 Empty visions of the brain.

In the porch *Briareus* stands,
 Shews a bribe in all his hands;
Briareus the secretary,
 But we mortals call him C—y.
 When the rogues their country fleece,
 They may hope for pence a-piece.
Clio, who had been so wise
 To put on a fool's disguise,
 To bespeak some approbation,
 And be thought a near relation,
 When she saw two hundred brutes,
 All involv'd in wild disputes,

Roaring till their lungs were spent,
 Privilege of P——t;
 Now a new misfortune feels,
 Dreading to be laid by th' heels,
 Never durst a muse before
 Enter that infernal door.
Clio stifled with the smell
 Into spleen and vapours fell,
 By the *Stygian* streams that flew
 From that dire infectious crew.
 Not the stench of lake *Avernus*
 Could have more offended her nose;
 Had she flown but o'er the top
 She must feel her pinions drop,
 And by exhalations dire,
 Tho' a goddess, must expire;
 In a fright she crept away,
 Bravely I resolv'd to stay.

When I saw the keeper frown,
 Tipping him with half a crown,
 Now, said I, we are alone,
 Name your heroes one by one.
 Who is that hell-featur'd brawler
 Is it Satan? no, 'tis W——;
 In what figure can a bard dress
Jack the grandson of Sr. H——.
 Honest keeper drive him further,
 In his looks are hell and murther;
 See the scowling visage drop,
 Just as when he murder'd T——.

Keeper, shew me where to fix
 On the puppy pair of *Dicks*;
 By their lanthorn jaws and leathern,
 You might swear they both are brethren;
Dick Fitz-baker, *Dick* the player,
 Old acquaintance, are you there?
 Dear companions, hug and kiss,
 Toast old *Glorious* in your piss:
 Tie them, keeper, in a tether,
 Let them starve and stink together;
 Both are apt to be unruly,
 Lash them daily, lash them duly;
 Tho' 'tis hopeless to reclaim them,
 Scorpion rods perhaps may tame them.

Keeper, yon old dotard smoke,
 Sweetly snoring in his cloak:
 Who is he? 'tis humdrum W——
 Half encompass'd by his kin.
 There observe the tribe of B—b—m,
 For he never fails to bring 'em;
 And the base apostate V——,
 With bishops scraps tho' fat and greasy;
 While he sleeps the whole debate,
 They submissive round him wait;
 Yet wou'd gladly see the hunks
 In his grave and search his trunks;
 See they gently twitch his coat,
 Just to yawn and give his vote,
 Always firm in his vocation,
 For the c——against the n——.

See the A——s *Jack* and *Bob*,
 First in every wicked job,
 Son and brother to a queer
 Brainfick brute, they call a peer.

We must give them better quarter,
 For their ancestor trod mortar,
 And at *H---th*, to boast his fame,
 On a chimney cut his name---
 There sit *C---r*, *D---ks*, and *C---nts*,
 Who for hell wou'd dye a martyr;
 Such a triplet cou'd you tell
 Where to find on this side hell?
 Gallows *C---nts*, *D---ks*, and *C---r*,
 Soule them in their own excrements;
 Every mischief's in their hearts,
 If they fail, 'tis want of parts.
 Bless us, *M---n*, art thou there, man?
 Bless mine eyes, art thou the chairman!
 Chairman, to yon, damn'd committee!
 Yet I look on thee with pity.
 Dreadful sight! what learned *M---n*!
 Metamorphos'd to a Gorgon!
 For thy horrid looks, I own,
 Half convert me to a stone:
 Hast thou been so long at school
 Now to turn a factious tool?
Alma Mater was thy mother,
 Every young divine thy brother;
 Thou a disobedient varlet,
 Treat thy mother like a harlot!
 Thou ungrateful to thy teachers,
 Who are all grown reverend preachers!
M---n, wou'd it not surprize one?
 Turn thy nourishment to poison!
 When you walk among your books,
 They reproach you with their looks;
 Bind them fast, or from their shelves
 They will come and right themselves:
Homer, *Plutarch*, *Virgil*, *Flaccus*,
 All in arms prepare to back us:
 Soon repent, or put to slaughter
 Every Greek and Roman author.
 Will you in your faction's phrase
 Send the clergy all to graze?
 And to make the project pass,
 Leave them not a blade of grafs?
 How I want thee, humorous *Hogarth*!
 Thou, I hear, a pleasant rogue art;
 Were but you and I acquainted,
 Every monster shou'd be painted:
 You shou'd try your graving tools
 On this odious group of fools,
 Draw the beasts, as I describe them,
 From their features, while I gibe them;
 Draw them like, for I assure ye,
 You will need no *caracturae*;
 Draw them so, that me may trace
 All the soul in every face.
 Keeper, I must now retire,
 You have done what I desire:
 But I feel my spirits spent
 With the noise, the fight, the scent.
 Pray be patient, you shall find
 Half the best are still behind:
 You have hardly seen a score,
 I can shew two hundred more.
 Keeper, I have seen enough;
 Taking then a pinch of snuff,

I concluded, looking round 'em,
 May their god, the dew'l, confound 'em---
 All but the righteous fifty two,
 To whom immortal honour's due.

*We thank our Correspondent for his kind Care
 in forwarding the above Poem to us, are
 sorry that it came too late to be inserted
 last Month, and shall be very glad of his
 future Friendship.*

*A true Account of Urban's Tryal, and of his
 Attorney's Journey to Parnassus.*

TWAS lately in a mighty pet
 Young Stamp was sent a tedious journey,
 (Where he had never been as yet)
 To act for Urban as attorney.

Equipp'd on *Hudibrastick* horse,
 With all accoutrements adjusted,
 He for *Parnassus* bent his course,
 Nor once to find the road mistrusted.

All on bigg gallop *Will* set forth,
 With eager hast on his commission;
 But whether court lay south or north
 He knew not, by his expedition.

Thus blindly 'twas he drudg'd along,
 Tho' quite as fast as steed cou'd bear him,
 Now hurry'd with the moving throng,
 Now wand'ring wide no mortal near him.

Thro' many a street and ally strange
 His beast and he did jog together,
 Till *Sol* with low'ring car did change
 This upper hemi-sky for nether.

Thus, when the live long day our knight
 Had spent, in quest of judge and jury,
 He accidentally by night
 Was seen in neighbourhood of *Drury*.

With deep concern for injur'd friend,
 And blister'd rump, in poor condition,
 Will tho't improper to pretend
 To gallop further for decision.

Here, stead of *Hippocrene's* stream,
 He quaff'd th' inspiring liquor freely,
 Which taught great *Colley's* way to fame,
 And him to satyrize genteelly.

Nor had he tarry'd long, before
 The *Druriconides* appearing,
 Surround the bard, augment the score,
 And sing in accents most endearing.

Pleas'd and transported, he starts up,
 Then scrap'd and bow'd (as goes the story)
 Ladies, let's take the other cup,
 I'll lay my grievances before ye.

They drank around: then open'd *Will*,
 You'll condescend to be the judges,
 Ladies, we hope betwixt poor *Syl*
 And those ill-manner'd heavy drudges,

Who lately him accus'd at large
 Of making wretched alterations;
 Ladies, I pray observe the charge
 Of murders, thefts, adulterations,

Thus spoke the wond'rous bard; while they
Struck with his strong and cogent pleading,
First smile,—then all without delay
Condemn the unknown folk of Reading.
'Twas here poetic lawyer went
To gain this quick and fair decision:
In usual way the night he spent,
Next morning needed a physician.

Cortex Peruvianus. (See Vol. IV. p. 214.)

QUO cadens Phœbus, surgente curru,
Aureis terras radiis vaporat,
Efficax surgit medicina sævam
Pellere febrem,
Quot parit lusus malefana pestis
Corpori afflicto? fitis æstus urit
Asperam linguam, vomicaque putres
Viscera torquent.
Indicus cortex remouet dolores,
Pristinum membris referens vigorem;
Et fugax morbus prius occupatas

Deserit arces.---

Succus barbarum quatit omne corpus,
Nauseam tantam stomachoque præbet,
Ut cubans segni medicata sumat

Pocula dextra.

Arboris nostræ auxilio salubri
Sustinet vitam medicus caducam,
Et manu blandâ sine vi iacentem

Suscitat ægrum.

Jam minus curat reparare cymbam
Portitor toruus Stygiæ paludis,
Et frui gaudet senior quietæ

Mundare vitæ.

Urbibus cortex bene præparatus
Incolas densat, gemituque sese
Imparem tellus oneri fatetur

Molis iniquæ.

DAFFÆI ELIXIR, (See Vol. IV. p. 215.)

HEU! quam celeri bella mouet pede
Morborum rabies! quot variis premit
Ægros funibus! vix Stygius senex
Umbras trajiciat; creber anhelitus
Fessa membra quatit, genus labant, scopam
Protruditque frequens; nec Domini preces,
Nec quid jussa morient; pondere sub gravi
Multum cymba gemens segnis inter tenet,
Nec jam litus amat Tartarei locus.

Fœlices animæ! quæis manus artifex
Letbi prærapidos contigit gradus.
Te jam præcipuum musa vetat mori,
Te, Daffæe, colit, quem penes est breue
Vitæ curriculum protrahere, & dies
Pergratos miseri addere plurimos.

Si quem dirus hydrops mole premit gravi,
Aut tabes teneram sulcat edax cutim,
Si vexat rigidus quem podagræ dolor,
Certâ sede manens; seu vagus illa
Flatus difficili curi gemitu dolet;
Hic spem tutus habet—nec citius valet
Pamulere freti, cum furit Æolus,

Iratos fremitus rex pelagi potens,
Et cæli faciem reddere amabilem;
Quam, Daffæe, tuo, tu medicaminis
Morborum rabiem tollere & asperas
Refrænare biemes, pectoris & nouas
Vires corporibus reddere languidis.
Cætera suo tempore.

Spoken extempore.

CAN man sustain a greater curse
Than to possess an empty purse?
Yes; with abundance to be blest,
And not enjoy the pow'r to taste. J. M.

AN EPIGRAM. From the Craftsman.

PLURALITIES, abhorr'd of old,
Our modern pastors sacred hold,
Tho' good lord H---d--- vows to end 'em,
H---re cries, for my part, I commend 'em.

The Happy Shepherd.

HAPPY shepherd! ever blest
With a lovely shepherdess;
Delia ever gay and young
Decks the triumphs of my song.

Delia, pride of all the plain,
Fondly su'd by every swain;
Yet the fair and constant she
Loves no other swain but me.

Delia sits beneath the rocks,
Sweetly piping to her flocks,
I, her Daphnis, sitting nigh,
Give for ev'ry note, a sigh;

Wanton warblers all around,
Silent sitting at the sound;
But if Delia cease to play,
Chirps begin on every spray.

Home we bend at even-tide,
Charm'd with birds on every side;
—Thus the sweets of life we share,
Happy shepherd, happy fair.

J. A. Hogg.

On bearing a Passage in Mr. Handel's late
Opera of ATALANTA.

EXTASY.

THE force of musick best is found
When soul subservient is to sound.

Ab eodem.

We should be very glad of this Gentleman's
future Correspondence.

Sent to Mr. T. Jersey, on his desiring me (as
Donor) to prefix my Name, &c. to Mr.
Hughes's Works.

TO thee, dear friend! my grateful muse
Presents the works of absent Hughes;

That

That they, (adorn'd with ev'ry grace)
May in thy study find a place;
And I, when absent too, may be
Recorded in thy memory.

J. A. H.

The LABYRINTH. A Love-Letter in
Petit-Potian Verse.

MY life, my love;
My turtle dove;
Since first I knew
Thee chaste as dew;
With charms like Venus,
[us.]
(But that's between
I vow and swear,
By all that's fair,
I've oft'ner wept,
Than I have slept.
'Tis very strange,
That such a change,
Shou'd come to pass;
(The like ne'er was)
From liberty,
To slavery;
How it befall,
I cannot tell;
How to get free,
L-d knows,--not me.
I've heard 'em say,
(And well they may)
None can beware
Of Cupid's snare;
But soon or late,
They find their fate.
If so, I find
That love is blind;
And folks in love
Distracted prove,
Because they're caught
With empty nought.
Ergo,--love swears
Are arrant cheats.
If this is love,
Sent from above,
I fain wou'd know,
What love's below?
For I protest,
I was in jest,
When first I strove,
With infant love;

And had I thought,
What I've been taught,
That none but fools
Play with edge tools;
I'd then out-dare,
The fatal snare.

But since I'm in,
You well may grin;
Were I once out,
You twice might pout,
Before ag'in,
You'd get me in.
True, thou'rt pretty,
Cruel Betty!

And thy beauty
Claims my duty,
To adore y',
When before y';
But, had I been
By thee unseen,
Or never thee,
Beheld by me,
Spite of love's toy,
I wou'd enjoy
My liberty
From slavery.

Since then, alone,
My heart you won,
With all its truth,
And faith of youth;
I humbly ask,
(An easy task,)
An heart of you,
As 'tis my due;
If you deny,
And not comply,
This I implore,
My own restore;
I ask no more.

Take pity on

Yours

CORYDON.

Wednesday morning, June the second,
At nine o' clock, (if right I've reckon'd.)

P. S. O lovely fair,
Receive my pray'r;
Let not a swain
Implore in vain;
But since you've wound
His soul around,

'Tis you I'm sure,
Can give a cure.
Ease then his grief,
And send relief.

TRITONYMUS.

Y y 2

VERU VERSORIUM. (See p. 273.)

QUAM prius enituit magis hinc humana
potestas,
Quæ tam mirandum maxima facit opus!
Quippe instrumentum jactat fumosa culina,
Quod facili motu viscera cruda cremat.
Se fugit & sequitur semper revolvibile, cursum
Nec cohibet, fumum dum caro tosta vomit.
Hac ope prima mea monstratur gloria mensæ,
Hac ope deliciis mensa secunda nitet.
Rixantem placat dominum, & (si credere fas est)
Neglectâ mulier garrulitate filet.
Si coquus hoc statuat, celeri versatur in orbe,
Si contra jubeat, quæ mora lenta tenet!
Nam quoties cursu nimium tardatur iniquo,
Mox furit, & citius provocat ire coquus.
Cum reparat vires sed machina nostra recentes,
(Quas pluma atque oleum suppeditare solent)
Tum motus iterat rapidos & sistere nescit,
Torretur flammâ sic meliore cibis.

HORACE, Ode VI. Book 1st.

To Agrippa, chief Commander of Augustus's
Forces by Sea and Land.

THIS Varus' muse, that soars on Ho-
mer's wing,
O great Agrippa, shall thy actions sing;
What e'er thy self, whate'er thy dauntless
band,
Conducted on by thy auspicious hand,
Have bravely done by sea or land.
These things we dare not touch;—we can't
engage
To paint Achilles' unresisted rage,
The course of false Ulysses o'er the main,
The house of Pelops fill'd with kindred slain;
So high the themes, so low the strain.

And can we then, great warrior, sing thy
praise,
Or Caesar's merits equal with our lays?
Justice and shame command the feeble muse
Such vast important subjects to refuse,
Which, if she take, she must abuse.

Who in due majesty cou'd e'er express
The god of war in adamantine dress?
Or fable Merion on the dusty shore,
Or Diomed a match for gods and more,
Whilst Pallas gave him rage and pow'r?

'Tis ours to sing of feasts and soft delight,
And angry virgins mimicry of fight:
These themes we ply, when love torments
the breast,

And these we ply, when Cupid gives us rest,
But mean and trifling at the best.

THO. HARE, Master of Bland-
ford School in Dorsetshire.

N. B. The Translator of the Odes above intends
to publish a Translation of all Horace's Odes
and Epodes.

To Miss U—f—a H—m—n, of
Ch--n--ry-Lane.

WHAT makes my little wanton thus,
With all her sex dissemble,
Now maid, now wife, you seem to be:
Yet neither do resemble.

As hitherto you've done, contemn
The formal name of wife;
This will give pleasure without end,
But that eternal strife.

Keep sporting round the wanton bow'r,
But never venture in,
Se defendendo, in the law
Can never be a sin.

In paradise to man the fruit
A craving pleasure gave;
But when possess'd, he curs'd the hand
That made him such a slave.

Then you, fair nymph, the treasure keep,
Be sparingly inclin'd,
Grant him his wish but once a day,
You'll always feel him kind.

Let pedant schoolmen preach up rules
To dull insipid wives,
I never yet one maxim saw
For them that lead such lives. T. S.

SPATHA:

NON ego Pierides sacras nemorumq; puellas,
Sylvestresve choros in mea vota seram:
Qui sylvas habitant, sylvarum numen adorent,
Me Scullinda juvat, quippe culina sua est.
Surge, decus nostrum, tibi sint mea carmina curæ,
Dum laudes spathe tyro poeta canis.
Hæc ollam vigilans spumantem suscitât uxor,
Hæc etiam reprimât conjugis illa minas.
Discruciat quæties rigidum mala rixa maritum,
In damnum effusi sanguinis arma parant.
Utitur ille manu baculo furiosus, at illa
Vidrici spatba perficit usque litem.
Hæc rex incedit coquus, & dat jura culinae,
Conservesq; omnes sub ditione tenet.
Hæc simul & pueri castigat futile verbum,
Quod matri tacito murmurat ipse sono.
Vos ergo socii, spatbam vos ergo cavete,
Quando irritatis garrulitate coquum.

The LADLE.

WHAT fair one of poetic skill,
Will stoop to guide my humble quill?
Scarce can I dare at such a distance,
To call a muse to my assistance:
Besides those ladies on Parnassus,
In that sweet air so far surpass us,
No Orpheus with his lyre bewitching,
Could court 'em to a stinking kitchen.
'Mongst pots and kettles, jacks and spits,
Alas! poor souls, they'd fall in fits!
Then while fit subjects I rehearse,
Do thou, Scullinda, guide my verse;
Whether with dish-clout thou art seen,
Careful to make the platter clean,

Or brass with brick dust art refining,
Proud to behold thy pot-lids shining,
Whate'er thy work, at once forego it,
And haste to aid a stripling poet.
No courtly muse was ever able
To handle like thyself the ladle,
Whose dextrous art (experienc'd well)
My shoulders, head, and back can tell.
When you the subject take in hand,
Who can its weight and force withstand?
Its use you feelingly display,
And to the quick your proofs convey.

When plotting maids some trick devise,
Pert tell-tale master to chastise,
To youngster's breech the dish-clout pinning,
They set the boys and girls a grinning;
If blabb'd of by the foot-boy waiter,
The ladle must correct the prater.

When furious shrew with tongue like drum,
Has clapper-claw'd her patient chum,
Us'd ribbald names might e'en provoke stick,
And seconded hard words with oak-stick:
For which a riding 'midst the neighbours
Is made to celebrate her labours:
(As sung in *Hudibras* renown'd)
Where eggs and grains fly dreadful round;
Mounted on raw bones pick a pack,
His face to tail, her back to back,
With ladle arm'd the vixen trull,
On poor *Cornuto's* sounding scull,
Makes many a vigorous home impression,
Chief pastime in the mock procession.
Not *Jove* with all his sabl'd thunder,
Nor *Juno's* tongue (and that's a wonder)
Cast such a dread and terror round,
As in this magick weapon's found.

But lest your worships think our belly
Cries cupboard (as old sayings tell ye)
By drawing out a tedious legend
Of this our pow'rful kitchen regent;
'Tis time to alter your opinions,
And take ye from these black dominions.

The ladle's often known in drinking
Of use; I'll prove it in a winking.
For when a set of thirsty souls
Have squeez'd the lemons, fill'd the bowls,
Each told his tale, or crack'd his jest,
Or sung his catch as likes him best;
Well hap'ing now a cool supply,
Still all complain they're choaking dry;
Little such floods of punch avail,
The jovial tipplers to regale,
If with poor *Tantalus's* eyes
They see, but must not taste the prize.

Here then the ladle's help they crave,
Corisca's wish is all they'd have:
A ladle ah! grant *Jove* protector,
We'll quaff like thee our heav'nly nectar.

But, Sirs, you seem, or I've mistook,
To eye us with a wishful look,
As who should say we wish this theme
Were nought besides a poet's dream.
Well, — if my service may bestead ye,
Find but the bowl, — the ladle's ready.



T H E

Monthly Chronologer.

SATURDAY, June 5.



ADVICE from *Inverness* in *Scotland*, That on the 16th of *May*, about 4 o'Clock in the Morning, two Malefactors condemned for Murder at the last Assizes, having got free of their Handcuffs in the

Night-time, by the Keeper neglecting to put them in the Stocks that Night, knocked two of the Jaylors to the Ground, and left them almost dead, got hold of the Keys of the Prison, unlocked the Doors, seized the Jaylors Halberts, and so armed came out of Prison. The Groans of the poor wounded Jaylors having reached the Ears of some of the Lord *Levat's* Independent Company then on Guard, three of them came out of the Guard-room, one of whom, a sturdy young Fellow, seeing one of the Criminals on the Street, pursued him. He made a stout Resistance with his Halbert, but the Soldier with his drawn Sword having got in upon him, disarmed him, and committed him Prisoner to the Guard; and immediately thereafter the same Soldier stripped, and run after the other Criminal, who by that Time had got out of Town, and having come up with him, after a sharp Conflict, got the better of him, and brought him in Prisoner: Which Resolution and Agility gave such Content to the Magistrates, that they ordered the Soldier a Reward of 20 s. Sterl.

Several Gentlemen who were called by his Majesty's Writ to the State and Degree of Serjeants at Law, after they had met together in the *Inner Temple Hall*, where the Lord *Hardwick* made a very elegant and learned Speech, suitable to the Occasion, proceeded in a grand Procession from the *Temple* to *Westminster-Hall*, preceded by the Officers of the two Societies of the *Inner* and *Middle Temple*,

their own Clerks and Servants in Party-colour'd Habits, and attended by the Benchers and other Gentlemen at the Bar. *Thomas Parker*, Esq; as King's Serjeant, went first, the rest of the Gentlemen, according to their Seniority, and Standing at the Bar. When they came to *Westminster-Hall*, they were conducted into the Court of *Common-Pleas* by the other Serjeants, where the Lord Chancellor and the rest of the Judges were sitting to receive them, before whom they perform'd the Exercises usual upon such Occasions. When the Ceremony was over, there was a very magnificent Entertainment provided; at which the Lord Chancellor, the Judges, the King's Council and Serjeants, and several Persons of Distinction were present.

The Rings presented to the King and Queen by each Serjeant, were valued at 6 l. 13 s. 4 d. those presented by each Serjeant to the Prince and Princess of *Wales* at 5 l. each; and those presented by each Serjeant to the Duke and Princesses, at 2 l. 10 s. each; those delivered to the Lord Chancellor and Judges by each Serjeant at about 1 l. and those to be deliver'd to the Filicers, Attorneys, and Clients, at 8 s. and 4 s. each. The Mottoes on them are *Nunquam Libertas Gravior*, taken from those Lines,

—*Nunquam Libertas Gravior extat,*
Quam sub Rege Pio—

The Meaning of which in *English* is, That the People never enjoy their Liberty in so extensive a Manner, as under a good King.

MONDAY, 7.

The Demurrer to a Bill lately filed by a Club or Society of Weavers in *Spittle-fields*, against Mr. *Sutton* the Landlord, for a Sum of 30 l. lent to him out of the Club-Box, was learnedly argued by Council on both Sides before the Barons of the Exchequer, when the Court were of Opinion, that they were

were not a legal Society, whereby they may sue or be sued, that they ought to be discouraged, and that such Clubs were beneath the Dignity of the Court; upon which the Bill was dismissed.

WEDNESDAY, 9.

At a Court of Common-Council at *Guild-hall*, a Motion was made, and after Debate carry'd, that the Hon. the Recorder of the City be desir'd to be present at the next Common-Council, to give his Reasons why he did not attend the Lord Mayor and Common-Council when they waited on their Majesties, &c. with their Addressees on the Marriage of the Prince of Wales.

There is a Clause in the Act for indemnifying Persons who have been guilty of Offences against the Laws made for securing the Revenues of Customs and Excise, and for enforcing those Laws for the future, commonly called the Smuggling Act: 'That if any Person or Persons who have committed, or been guilty of any of the Offence or Offences, for which any Person or Persons is, or are, by any Law, or Statute now in being, liable to be transported as a Felon or Felons, shall, for any of the said Offences, take, or receive the Benefit of the Act, and shall afterwards be guilty of, or commit any of the said Offences for which he, she, or they is, or are now liable to be transported; then all and every such Person and Persons being duly convicted of, or for any of the said Offences hereafter to be committed, and upon due Proof made that such Person or Persons had committed any of the same Offences before the Making of the said Act, and had taken or received the Benefit thereof for his, her, or their Discharge, shall be adjudged guilty of Felony, and shall suffer Death, as in Cases of Felony, without Benefit of Clergy.'

There are moreover these Clauses in the said Act:

'That after the 24th of June 1736, any Justice of the Peace on Information upon Oath, that three or more Persons are assembled together, armed with Fire Arms, or other offensive Weapons, may grant a Warrant for apprehending them; and if upon due Examination, he or they find Cause, may commit them to the County Gaol without Bail or Mainprize.'

'That upon Conviction of their being assembled to assist in the Clandestine running of Goods they shall be transported for 7 Years as other Felons; and returning before the Expiration of such Term, to suffer Death; and 50 l. Reward for apprehending them; and also 50 l. to Persons Maimed or dangerously Wounded in the apprehending, or in the endeavouring to apprehend or making Pursuit after such Offender or Of-

fenders, and likewise 50 l. to the Executors of Persons killed in apprehending such Offenders.'

SATURDAY, 12.

The Sessions ended at the *Old-Baily*, when *George Watson*, otherwise called *Yorkshire George*, was capitally convicted and received Sentence of Death, for the Murder of *Samuel Alexander*, a Watchman, in *Bunhill-fields*, in May 1733.

Daniel Malden, who broke out of *Newgate* the very Day he was to have been executed, and was retaken, this Night broke out again, of the *Old Condemn'd Hold*, by sawing his Chains near the Staple, to which they were fixed at the Floor, and getting thro' the Stone and Brickwork, so as to drop into the Common-Sewer. At Eight this Night, when *Mr. Austen*, one of the Keepers, went to him and left him a Penny Loaf, a Bottle of Small-Beer and a Bottle of Water, he seem'd to be very well secured, yet early on Sunday Morning he was missing. It was said, that as soon as he found himself safe in the Sewer, he tore his Waistcoat in Pieces, and tied it about his Legs, to prevent the Noise of the Irons: He staid in the Sewer from Sunday Morning about One o'Clock till Eleven o'Clock on Sunday Night, when he got out at the uncover'd Part, the Back-side of *Field-lane*, took Coach in *Holborn*, and went to a Publick-House in *Rosemary-Lane*, from whence the Officers in Quest of him were but just gone as he came in. In searching the Sewers for him, the Bodies of two other Prisoners were found, who were of the Number of Four, who lately escaped from *Newgate*, and were supposed to be smother'd.

WEDNESDAY, 23.

This Morning about Four o'Clock two Smugglers well mounted and richly laden, were stopp'd on *London-Bridge* by some of his Majesty's Officers, who had receiv'd Information thereof; but the Runners, unwilling to lose so valuable a Cargo, drew upon their Opposers, and fought so desperately, that they got clear off with all their Booty. From hence we see they were resolv'd to make the most of their Time, the new Act for suppressing of Smuggling taking Date the 25th.

A curious Monument is now finish'd by *Mr. Ryssbrack* the famous Statuary, and will be put up in *Wistminster-Abbey* in a few Days, in Memory of the celebrated *Mr. Gay*, on which is the following Epitaph, viz.

Severe of morals, but of nature mild;
In wit a man --- simplicity a child;
Above temptation, in a low estate,
And uncorrupted, ev'n among the great;
A safe companion, and an easy friend,
Unblam'd thro' life, lamented in thy end.

These

These are thy honours! not that here thy bust
 Mix'd with heroes, or with kings thy dust;
 But that the worthy and the good shall say,
 Striking their pensive bosoms--- here lies Gay.
A. Pope.

MARRIAGES.

EDWARD Gibbon, jun. of Putney, Esq;
 to Miss Porten.
 Herbert Windsor, Esq; to Miss Clavering.
 Thomas Fitch of Dorsetshire, Esq; to Miss
 Bayon, of Mildmay-street.
 Robert Balfour, jun. of Balborne, Esq;
 to Miss Anne Ramsay, Sister of Sir James
 Ramsay, of Whitehall, Bart.
 Charles Edwin, Esq; to the Lady Charlotte
 Hamilton, Sister to his Grace the Duke.
 Thomas Huxley, of Bedfordshire, Esq; to
 Miss Mary Hughes of Edmonton.
 William Bassett, of Penryn, Cornwall, Esq;
 to Miss Prideaux of Devon.
 Sir John Thompson, Alderman of London
 next the Chair, to the Relict of Matthew
 Chandler late of Maidstone, Esq;
 Joseph Upp, of Surrey, Esq; to Miss
 Nelson of the same County.
 Capt. Bloodworth, to the Lady Louisa Ber-
 tie, Sister to the Duke of Ancaster.
 Sir Robert Jason, of Gloucestershire, Bart.
 to Miss Collins of Hants.
 M^{rs}. Bagster of the Isle of Wight, Esq; to
 the Relict of John Shapleigh, of Devon, Esq;
 Philip Sherrard, of Ipswich, Suffolk, to
 Miss Morpeth, of the same County.
 Christopher Lane, of St. Albans, Esq; to
 the Relict of John Judde, of Watford, Esq;
 John Hagar, Rear Admiral of the White,
 to the Relict of the late Major-General Russell.
 Sir John Robinson, of Cranford, Northamp-
 tonshire, Bart. to Miss Perkins, of the same
 County.
 Mr. Robert Hunter to Miss Bosanquet.

DEATHS.

THE Rt. Hon. the Lord Viscount Irwin
 of the Kingdom of Scotland.
 Mr. Benjamin Jones, General Examiner of
 the Country Officers Books for the Excise.
 George Rivers, Esq; aged 86, who had been
 Coroner for the City of London for many
 Years, but on Account of his great Age re-
 sign'd that Office a few Years ago.
 At Lymington in Hampshire, Samuel Bald-
 win, Esq; formerly of the Inner Temple, Bar-
 rister at Law; he married Elizabeth, eldest
 Daughter of the late Lord Onslow, and Sister
 to the present Lord Onslow, and to the Lady
 Williams, Wife of the Right Hon. Sir John
 Williams, Knt. Lord Mayor. By his Will
 he ordered his Corpse to be buried in the Sea,
 amongst the Rocks called *the Needles*, at the
 West End of the Isle of Wight; which was
 accordingly perform'd, when the Body being

put into a *Leaden Coffin* was convey'd in a large
 Boat, attended by a Clergyman (*for whom he*
had a great Veneration) to read the Funeral
 Service; but to the Surprize of a great Num-
 ber of Spectators, when the Corps was put
 into the Sea, it would not sink but swam,
 which occasioned various Conjectures among
 the Superstitious; but being taken up again
 and several Holes bored in the Coffin to let in
 the Water, it sunk. The Coffin being made
 full big, and filled up only with Bran, 'tis
 thought occasioned its swimming.

At his Seat at Spraxton, near Hemslay
 Yorkshire, William Saunderson, Esq;

Joseph Forrester, Esq; formerly one of the
 Grooms of the Bedchamber to Prince George
 of Denmark.

At his House at Old Brentford, Jacob Ni-
 colson, Esq;

In Bloomsbury Square, Robert Turner, Esq;
 Mr. Isaac Despeche, an eminent Notary
 Publick, to the Bank of England.

At his House in Golden-Square, Sir John
 Giffard, Bart.

General Tatton, an old experienced Officer
 in the Army. His Commission as Colonel
 bore Date Mar. 1. 1702-3. and of Lieute-
 nant General, Mar. 1. 1726-7.

Harry Crusb, of Myerstougb in the Coun-
 ty of Lancaster, Esq;

At Hagley, Worcestershire, the Rev. Mr.
 Hall, a Nonjuror ever since 1688.

At Norwood, Surrey, Capt. George Adams.

At his Seat at Sutton in Northamptonshire,
 Henry Hill, Esq; who, dying a Bachelor,
 left the Bulk of his Estate for Charitable
 Uses.

William Harrisson, Esq; one of his Maje-
 sty's Commissioners of the Revenue in Ire-
 land.

The learned Mr. Matthew Crawford,
 Professor of Ecclesiastical History, and Re-
 gius Professor of Theology in the University
 of Edinburgh.

George Smallwood, of Battlefield, Salop,
 Esq;

At his House in Chancery Lane, William
 Peer-Williams, Esq; a very eminent Coun-
 sellor, said to have dy'd worth 150,000*l*.

Rev. Mr. Norfe, Minister of Sittingbourne,
 Kent.

Rev. Mr. Smith, Vicar of Weybridge,
 Surrey.

Rev. Mr. Hawkins, Minister of the Tow-
 er-Chapel, and Chaplain to the Garrison
 there.

Sir William Fyche, of Eltham, Kent, Bart.
 Charles Croston, of Cornwall, Esq;

Daniel Seymour, Esq; who in the Reign
 of Queen Anne was one of the Pages of the
 Back-Stairs, and Captain of a Troop in the
 Royal Regiment of Horse-Guards Blue.

At Highgate, in a very advanc'd Age, Mr.
 Fernandes Da Costa, a very eminent Jew-
 M^o.

Merchant of this City, said to have dy'd worth 300,000*l*.

Mr. *Anthony Giles*, City-Founder.

Mr. *Pugh*, Bag-bearer to the Sheriffs of London, of the Wounds he receiv'd from the Mob at the last Execution at Tyburn, in endeavouring to carry off the Body of one of the Malefactors for the Use of the Surgeons.

At Bath, *George Jackson*, of Rutlandshire, Esq;

At his Lodgings near Covent-Garden, whether he came to make his Will and settle his Affairs, *John Hussy*, of Marnhill, Dorsetshire, Esq;

At Dublin, the Rev. Mr. *James Ward*, Dean of Clon.

At Bath, Sir *George Markham*, Bart.

Edw. Barlow, Esq; formerly Lieutenant-Governor of the Isles of Scilly.

Henry Coltman, jun. of Southgate, Esq;

At Brentford, Mrs. *Fazakerley*, an antient Maiden Lady, who has left 3000*l*. to charitable Uses.

At Hamersmith, Major *Darby*, of the Third Regiment of Foot Guards.

At his House in Spittle-fields, *Edward Pect*, Esq; lately drank to as a qualified Person for Sheriff of London.

At his Seat in Sussex, Sir *Robert Fagg*, Bart.

John Lawton, of Lawton, Staffordshire, Esq; Father of *John Lawton*, Esq; Member of Parliament for Newcastle under Line.

At his House near Islington, in a very advanced Age, Mr. *Godfrey*, the greatest Bacon Butcher in his Time (having in one Year kill'd above 5000 Hogs.)

The Hon. Miss *Wallop*, at Husbands, the Seat of her Father the Right Hon. the Lord Viscount Lymington, in Hampshire.

In Sussex, the Rev. Mr. *John Legg*, Rector of Pulborough in that County, a Living of about 400*l*. per Ann. which he had held for himself not above eight Months.

Ecclesiastical PREFERMENTS.

WILLIAM *Cleveland* presented to the Rectory of *All-Saints, Worcester*.

Dr. *David Gregory* made a Canon of *Carlisle*.

William Allen presented to the Vicarage of *Kirby Green*, in Lincolnshire.

John Mapletost, to that of *Boltham*, in the said County.

Mr. *Cooks* succeeds Mr. *Washburne*, who has resigned, as Vicar of *Edmonton*.

William Holmes, D. D. President of *St. John's College, Oxon*, made Professor of Modern History in the said University, in the room of Dr. *David Gregory*, who resign'd.

Mr. *Tyler*, presented to the Rectory of *Pelton, Salop*.

David Morgan, to the Rectory of *Broadway, Flint*.

A Dispensation pass'd the Great Seal, to enable *George Walker*, M. A. Chaplain to the Lord Bishop of London, to hold the Vicarage of *Conweeden* in the County of *Essex* and Diocese of London, together with the Rectory of *Little Bunford* in the County and Diocese aforesaid.

Mr. *Blasfort*, to the Vicarage of *Willerby* in the County and Diocese of *York*.

Nathaniel Bliss, to the Rectory of *St. Ebbs, Oxfordshire*.

Mr. Archdeacon *Welchman*, to the Living of *Solibull, Warwickshire*.

Mr. *Loutber* to the Rectory of *Hartley, Hants*.

Mr. *Burton*, Rector of *Brackley, Northamptonshire*, appointed Chaplain of the Tower, in the room of the late Mr. *Hawkins*.

Mr. *Gunning* made Precentor and Divinity Lecturer of the Cathedral of *Ely*; and Mr. *Watkins* appointed Minister of Trinity there; both in the room of the late Mr. *Bringingbush*.

PROMOTIONS Civil and Military.

JOHNS *Collins*, Esq; made an Equerry to his Majesty, in the room of the Hon. *Henry Berkeley*, Esq; deceased.

John Groves of *Epsom*, Esq; made Clerk of the Kitchen to his Royal Highness the Prince.

Hon. *Baptist Leweson Gower*, Esq; made Deputy-Ranger of *Wickcote-Park, Oxfordshire*, under the Earl of *Clarendon* and *Rochester*.

Capt. *George Newland* made a Capt. in Col. *Cornwallis's* Regiment of Foot.

George Lane, Esq; also made a Capt. in the Lord *Orkney's* Regiment of Foot.

John Robinson, Esq; made Capt. of a Company in the Lord *Effingham's* Regiment.

John Garib, Esq; made Warden of the Fleet, on the Surrender of *Douglass Gubbart*, and *James Gambier*, Esqrs;

Mr. *John Maule*, appointed Clerk of the Cheque to *Greenwich Hospital*.

George Conyers, Esq; made Captain of a Troop in the Royal Irish Dragoons, commanded by Lieut. Gen. *Wynne*.

Capt. *Richard Graham*, succeeds the late Col. *Gledhill*, as Lieutenant Governor of *Newfoundland*.

Hercules Baker, Esq; appointed Treasurer and Receiver of all the Moneys for finishing *Greenwich Hospital*.

Mr. *Hanny* appointed Keeper of the Jewels in the Tower, instead of *Tho. Rowley*, Esq; who resign'd.

Herbert Jones, Gent. appointed Table Keeper to the Maids of Honour belonging to the Princess of *Wales*; and Mr. *John Martin* Deputy Table Keeper under Mr. *Jones*.

Miss *Cotterel*, Daughter to Sir *Clement Cotterel*, Knt. Master of the Ceremonies, killed by

Her Majesty's Hand, on being appointed Maid of Honour to the Princess of Orange, in the room of Miss Schütz, who resigned.

Mr. Martin is sworn in Organist to his Majesty, and Mr. Boyce Composer, in the room of the late Mr. John Welden.

William Poyntz, Esq; made Receiver-General of his Majesty's Revenues of Excise, in the Room of his Brother the Right Hon. Stephen Poyntz, Esq; who resign'd in his Favour.

Samuel Grey, Esq; Secretary to the Commissioners of Excise, appointed one of the Commissioners of his Majesty's Revenues in Ireland, in the Room of the late William Harrison Esq;

On the 24th Mr. William Rous, Citizen and Salter, and Mr. Benjamin Rawling, Citizen and Apothecary, were elected Sheriffs for London and Middlesex, for the Year ensuing.

PERSONS declar'd BANKRUPTS.

EDWARD Chase, of St. Andrew's, Holborn, Middlesex, Mercer and Chapman.

Cave Wiseman, of Fleet-street, London, Hosiery.

George Leech, late of Clare-Market, Middlesex, Distiller.

David Croydill, late of Rothwell, alias Rowell, Northamptonshire, Dealer and Chapman.

Charles White, of St. Paul's Covent-garden, Middlesex, Vintner and Chapman.

Samuel Ellis, Levenham, Suffolk, Clothier.

John Fowler, and Thomas Burel, late of the Parish of St. Mary Overies, Southwark, Founders and Copartners.

William Upcott, of Exon, Merchant.

Thomas Burchett, of Pudding-lane, Orange Merchant.

Henry Linaker, of the Borough of Southwark, Hop Factor.

Henry Carter, of Great Marlow, Bucks, Malster and Victualler.

Richard Chappell, of Deptford, Kent, Merchant.

John Malpas, of Kidderminster in the County of Worcester, Tobacconist.

Samuel Isaack, late of Tower-Street, London, Grocer.

Philip Walter, of Ringwood, in the County of Southampton, Malster.

Joseph Sage, of Ratcliff Highway, Middlesex, Brewer.

Thomas Sly, of Warwick, Mercer and Chapman.

James Bridger, of Chichester, Draper and Chapman.

Prices of Stocks, &c. towards the End of the Month.

STOCKS.

| | |
|--------------------------|---|
| S. Sea 99 $\frac{3}{4}$ | Afric. 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ |
| —Bonds 6l | Royal Aff. 110 |
| —Annu. 112 $\frac{3}{4}$ | Lon. ditto 14 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$ |
| Bank 149 $\frac{1}{8}$ | Y. Build. |
| —Circ. 7 5 a 7 6 | 3 per C. An. 5 9 |
| Mil. Bank 115 | Eng. Copper |
| India 177 $\frac{1}{2}$ | Welsh dit. |
| —Bonds 6l. 13 | |

The Course of EXCHANGE.

| | |
|---------------------------|---|
| Amst. 35 5 a 6 | Bilboa 40 $\frac{1}{2}$ |
| D. Sight 35 3 | Leghorn 50 a 49 $\frac{2}{3}$ |
| Rotter. 35 6 a 7 | Genoa 52 $\frac{1}{8}$ |
| Hamb. 35 9 | Venice 50 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$ |
| P. Sight 31 $\frac{1}{4}$ | Lisb. 55 $\frac{1}{8}$ |
| Bourdx. 30 $\frac{1}{8}$ | Oport. 55 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$ |
| Cadiz 41 | Antw. 35 10 |
| Madrid 41 | Dublin 12 a 11 $\frac{2}{3}$ |

Prices of Goods at Bear-Key.

| | |
|----------------|----------------|
| Wheat 30 31 6 | Oates 12 13 6 |
| Rye 11 16 | Tares 17 21 |
| Barley 12 17 6 | Pease 19 22 |
| H. Beans 20 22 | H. Pease 11 15 |
| P. Malt 21 22 | B. Malt 15 18 |

Z z

Abstract of the London WEEKLY BILL, from May 25 to June 22.

| | | |
|-----------|------------------|----------|
| Christned | { Males 581 } | { 1135 } |
| | { Females 554 } | |
| Buried | { Males 1028 } | { 2066 } |
| | { Females 1038 } | |

| | |
|------------------------|-----|
| Died under 2 Years old | 752 |
| Between 2 and 5 | 194 |
| 5 10 | 76 |
| 10 20 | 85 |
| 20 30 | 167 |
| 30 40 | 196 |
| 40 50 | 191 |
| 50 60 | 170 |
| 60 70 | 115 |
| 70 80 | 85 |
| 80 90 | 33 |
| 90 and upwards | 2 |

2066

Hay 42 to 52s. a Load.

Not

Notwithstanding the repeated Assurances that every Thing is settled between the Emperor and France with regard to the Cession of *Lorain*; the Act drawn up on that Occasion is not to be sign'd till the *Spaniards* have entirely evacuated *Tuscany*, and an Exchange can be made at the same Instant, of the Renunciations in Form of the Courts of *Spain* and *Naples* to the Dutchies of *Tuscany*, *Parma*, &c. 'Tis assur'd, that great Importunities are us'd with the Grand Duke to resign the Government of his Dominions to the Duke of *Lorain*.

The Courts of *Spain* and *Naples* play the Pope's Affair from one to the other; and whilst his Holiness is referr'd by each to the other, the Terms of the Accommodation remain unsettled. 'Tis assur'd, however, that the Court of *France* has caus'd the Demands on the Pope to be reduc'd to a reasonable Satisfaction.

The King of *Great Britain* has begun a Negotiation in the North: This Treaty, 'twas said, will be called the Protestant League; and is to counterpoize any Alliance which may be made amongst Catholick Princes, to the Prejudice of Religion, and the Balance of Power.

The Letters from *Italy* mention, that *K. Theodore* of *Corfica* continued to carry all before him, and was cannonading *Bastia*, which, 'twas believ'd, could not hold out long.

From *Hamburg*: A few Days since died (whose Death is generally lamented) the celebrated *Dr. John Albert Fabricius*; he was a Gentleman who excell'd in all Parts of Literature, particularly in History, the Knowledge of the Classics, and his Criticisms thereon.

By some Accounts, the Surrender of *Asoph* to the *Russians* was confirm'd, and by others contradicted.

Advices arrived of a very important Action between the Army of Count *Munich*, and the *Tartars* of *Crimea*; of which the following Letter, dated *May 20*, will give the Particulars.

' The Velt Marshal General Count *Munich*, in marching towards the *Crimea* the 8th of *May*, perceived the Enemy at *Terny Delney*; and a Detachment of *Russian* Troops having been order'd to reconnoitre them, they took some of them Prisoners; who reported, that the *Cham* himself, having under him all the Princes of the *Crimea*, and an Army of more than 100,000 Men, was within 20 Versts [15 English Miles.]

' This Detachment was immediately attack'd by 30,000 *Tartars*; but being timely succoured, the Enemy was dispersed, with little Loss on the Part of the *Russians*.

' On the 15th of the same Month General *Munich* was attacked by the whole Army of *Tartars*; whom the *Russians* engaged with their Artillery only, and obliged them to retire precipitately behind the Lines of *Precop*.

' On the 17th the *Russian* Army advanced under the Cannon of *Precop*; and the *Tartars* made a Sally without Effect, being repulsed by the *Cossacks* of *Don* only.

' On the 18th and 19th the Velt Marshal *Munich* made a feint Attack on the Right of the Enemy's Lines; and as he made both Days great Fire against the Town, the Enemy placed their Artillery, with the greatest Part of their Troops, on that Side.

' On the 19th at Sun-set the Velt Marshal marched out of his Camp, and early the next Morning attacked the left Wing of the Enemy in their Lines. This Attack was the most desperate, the Enemy's Line being extremely well fortified, and strengthened with Redoubts of Stone at the Distance of Cannon shot from each other. But the *Russians* obtained a complete Victory about four in the Morning, having dispersed the whole Army of the *Cham*, who with Difficulty saved himself by Flight. The Conqueror made himself Master of the Line, and took five of these Stone Redoubts, and thereby opened himself a Passage to the *Crimea*.

' This Day (the 20th) Count *Munich* cut off all Communication with the Town of *Precop*, the Garrison of which consists of 1000 *Janizaries*.

' The Loss of the Enemy is very great, and we have made many Prisoners. On our Side there are only Major General *Spiegel*, Colonel *Wissbach*, and Captain *Manslein*, wounded, and a Lieutenant Colonel and some Soldiers killed.

' All the Prisoners confirm, that the Enemy's Army consisted of above 100,000 fighting Men.

We were assured that *M. Dablmán*, the Emperor's Resident at *Constantinople*, has been declared his Majesty's Plenipotentiary to endeavour a Reconciliation betwixt the Port and *Russia*, and that the Dispatches sent him by the last Courier, import in Substance, ' That tho' the Emperor is resolved to continue in Peace with the Port, yet he shall be obliged to act in favour of *Russia*, pursuant to the Treaty of Alliance with that Court, if the Divan persists in their Refusal of the Satisfaction demanded by the *Czarina*. ' It was added, that the *Turks* have accepted of the Mediation of his Imperial Majesty.

HISTORY, &c.

1. **BARONIA** Anglica: An History of Land Honours and Baronies, and of Tenure in Capite, verified by Records. By *Thomas Madox*, Esq; late his Majesty's Historiographer. To which is added, a copious Index (so much desir'd) to the Author's most excellent Book, *The History of the Exchequer*, being printed on the same Size. A small Number are printed on a large Paper for the Curious. Printed for *R. Gosling*.

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15. Mis-

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